PHILASTER,

Q R

Love lies a Bleeding.

Ã

COMEDY.

As it hath been divers times Acted at the Globe, and at the Black-Friers;

And now at the

Theatre Royal,

BY

Their MAJESTIES SERVANTS.

The Authors being Seaumont, Gentlemen.

John Fletcher,

LONDON,

Printed for Richard Bentley and S. Magnes in Ruffel-Street hear Covent-Garden, 1687.

HATOLA HILL

and the state of

YAHMOD:

Le it a chesen diver temes Acled at the Gloke, and at the Black-Friend:

is a wood A

Theatre Royal,

G

Their MAJESTIES SERVANTS

The Authors being Colm Fleecher . Gentlemen.

Printed for Richard Bont y and & Sagne in Ruffel-Street went

STATIONER

To the Understanding

GENTRY.

His Play so affectionately taken, and approved by the Seeing Auditors, or Hearing Spectators, (of which fort, I take, or conceive you to be the greatest part) bath received (as appears by the copious vent of two Editions,) no less acceptance with improvement of you likewise the Readers, albeit the first Impression swarm'd with Errors, proving it self like pure Gold, which the more it hath been tried and refined, the better is effecmed; the best Poems of this kind, in the first prefentation, resemble that all-tempting Mineral newly digged up, the Actors being only the labouring Miners, but you the skilful Triers and Refiners: Now considering how currant this hath paffed, under the infallible stamp of your judicious censure, and applause, and (like a gainful Office in this Age) eagerly fought for, not only by those that have heard and seen it, but by others that have meerly heard thereof: here you behold me acting the Merchant adventurers part, yet as well for their satisfaction, as mine own benefit, and if my hopes (which I hope, shall never lye like this Love a Bleeding,) do fairly arrive at their intended Haven, I shall then be ready to lade a new Bottom, and set forth again, to gain the good-will both of you and them. To whom respectively I convey this hearty greeting: Adicu.

13 D 48 Seven Gables

the state of the s

The Persons presented are these, viz.

He King. Philaster, Heir to the Crown. Pharamond, Prince of Spain. Dion, A Lord, Cleremont, Noble Getlemen his Affociates. Trafiline, Arethusa, the Kings Daughter. Gallatea, a wife Modest Lady attending the Princess. Megra, a Lascivious Lady. An old Wanton Lady, or Croane. Another Lady attending the Princess. Euphrasia, Daughter of Dion, but disguised like a Page, and called Bellario. An old Captain. Five Citizens. A Country Fellow. Two Woodmen. The Kings Guard and Train.

The SCENE CICILY.

PH I-

PHILASTER

News. Put the King (of late) made a hazard of both the Kingdoms, of Creche and of his own, with offering but to imprison Philaster. At which the City on in A man no to the in ed by an Star Or is express as

City can the Arm not be then red down by an ofta. On a correction of they for Philler ridge to appear to be streets prosested and will only the which they to see that and elected from the form the form

is the cause, the King labours to hand: the power of a Forreign Nation to a we his own with.

Love lies a Bleeding.

ACTI. SCENET.

Enter Dion, Cleremont and Trafilino.

Cleremont Tournos si saisa roll

Ere's nor Lords, nor Ladies. Dio ad bonavos received first charge from the King, to attend here! Belides, it was boldly published, that no Officer should forbid any Gentlemen, that defired to attend, and hear.

Cle. Can you guess the cause!

Di. Sir, it is plain about the Spanish Prince, that's come to marry our Kingdoms Heir, and be our Soveraign.

Tru. Many (that will feem to know much) fay, the looks not on him like a

Maid in Love.

Di. Faith, Sir, the multitude (that feldome know any thing but their own opinions) speak that they would have. But the Prince before it is own approach, receiv'd so many consident messages from the State, that I think she's resolv'd to be rul'd.

Cle. Sir, it is thought, with her he shall enloy both there Kingdomes of

Cicilie, and Calubria,

Dion. Sir, it is (without controversie) so meant. But will be a troublefome labour, for him to enjoy both these Kingdoms, with fafety, the right
Heir to one of them living, and living so very will, the people
admiring the bravery of his mind, and lamenting his linjuries.

Cle. Who, Philaster?

Do Yes, whose father, we all know, was by our late King of Calabria, inrighteoully deposed from his fruitful Cicilie. My self drew some blood in those warrs, which I would give my hand to be washed from.

Cle. Sir, my renorance in State policy, Will not let me, know, why this lafter being Heir to one of these Kingdomes) the King thousand with such free liberty.

Die Sir, it seems your nature is more constant, than to enquire after State

PHILASTER. News. But the King (of late) made a hazard of both the Kingdoms, of Cicilie and of his own, with offering but to imprison Philaster. At which the City ramin Army not be charm'd do in by an State Order of Proclamation, sin they far Philader ride arrough the Streets pleas'd and without a Guald; at which they there where Hats and their Arms from them; fome to make Bonfires, Iome to drink, all for his deliverance. Which (wife men fav) is the cause, the King labours to bring in the power of a Forreign Nation to awe his own with. Tra. Set the fless the safe fift?

Di. A wife and modelt Gentlewoman, that attends the Princess. Cle. The fecond? Di. She is one that may fland still discreetly enough, and ilfavour'dly dance her Measure; simper when she is Courted by her Friend, and slight her Husband. Cle. The last ? Di. Faith, I think the is one whom the State keeps for the Agents of our confederate Princes: She'll cog and lye with a whole Army, before the league shall break: her name is common through the Kingdom, and the Trophies of her dishonour, advanc'd beyond Hercules Pillars. She loves to try the several constitutions of mens Bodies; and indeed, has destroyed the worth of her own Body, by making experiment upon it, for the good of the Commonwealth. Dald continued thick Cle. She's a profitable Member. La. Peace, if you love me; you shall see these Gentlemen aand their Di. Sir, it is plain about the spanfin I. is blood your shows and be our Soveraign.

Soveraign.

Solution down if they flood year of the course of the cours ground, and not Court us. La. Nay, let her alone; what if they should? Why, if they should I fay, they were never abroad; what Forreign would do so? it writes them opinions) fpeak that they would have. Bus the greet that if they be seen the State of the hand of the state o La. Good Madam let her go on; what if they be? Why if they be B

directly untravell'd.

will justifie, they cannot maintain discourse with a judicious Lady, nor make a Leg, nor fay excuse me. low. Sir, it is (wethout controvers.) fo me

Gal. Ha, ha, ha.

La. Do you laugh, Madam? And the diversion of the control of th

Di. Your delires upon you, Ladies. well bon suivil and it is no one of his La. Then you must be befides us.

Di. I shall sit near you then, Lady.

La. Near me perhaps: But there's a Lady endures no ftranger, and to me you appear a very strange fellow.

Akg. Methinks he's not to strange, he would quickly be acquainted by the strange of the strange of the would quickly be acquainted.

Tra. Peace, the King,

Enter King, Pharamond, Arethufa, and Train,

King, To give a stronger testimony of love,

Ripe expectation, of what facult thommon which will be will be a light of the Manners and vertices are vertices and vertic
Manners and vertues, you would introduce that drill the bank sanit and I would in me have your will be to be the bank and the bank ways will be to be the bank and the bank ways will be to be the bank and the bank
In Princes finde both Birth and Churan, pinds will be read to the prince of the man in the prince of
To make your fair indearments to our Daughter: and the mail around
And worthy fervices known to your Sabjects and The Trad III and and
Kings great and good hishining out harts brond by vol won
To plant you doonly our immediate Whie 200 HOW JE 25 1 HOV HOW DUA
Both to our Blood and Kingdoms Por this Ladeon sense should be
Both to our Blood and Kingdomso For this Ladyou serious sloon move (The best part of your Life, as gour confirme me, self from 1's) you use O And I believe though her few years, and Serious
And I believe) though her few years, and Sex,
Defires without defire, discourse and knowledges, Britaino ans , Vinguis
Only of what her felf, is to her felf yado bus hobusumos ad or laupet
Defires without defire, discourse and knowledge, agricultural one without one of laupa. Only of what her self, is to her self, and when the sleeper and in making no ill day, knows no ill dreams, the self of th
In making no ill day, knows no ill dreams.
Think not (dear fir) these undivided parts,
I have mille monife up a virgina are spir on it
To thew her to as horrowed ortisments and I Joy : West the same
To freek her nerfect love to won lot add to "HOV OI NOS IN IN
An Artificial fladowith her natures, 2001, 2019 10 2000. 2019
No Sir. I boldly dare proclaim ther tier
No Woman. But woo her still, and think her Modesty, A sweeter Mistress than the offer'd Language 12 and 12
A fweeter Miltress than the offer'd Language 10 mil 6 young wall
Of any Dame, were the a cheen whole event that
Speaks common loves and comforts to her jervants
Last noble Son. (for (a I now must call you)
What I have done thus publick, is not only
To add a comfort in particular, amount man amount
To you or me, but all; and to confirm
The Nobles and the Gentry of these Kingdoms.
By oath to your faccesion which shall being aid a find rednow I - ic.
Within this Month at hield aren one comes comes the hield
Tra. This will be hardly done, and all the land long and all and
Cle. It mouth begin done wif it he done to very a set nov to very and and the
Di. When the at hell Trivil he harhalf done significo od list si
Whilst so brave a Gentleman is wrong'd and stange of the poor in the Right noble Sir, as low as my obcidence,
Pal. Right noble Sir, as low as my obedience,
Cle. Who does not? can gut en layout en aread a ritim ban
Di. I fear not for my felf, and yet I fear too:
Well, we shall fee, we shall fee: no more.
Pha. Kiffing your white hand (mikters) Ltake leave.
To thank your Royal Father! And thus far Coafe, and month of this fam of the coafe, and the coaf
To be my own free Trumpet. Understandie 2102101 1107 1 102 N
Great King, and these your subjects, mine that must be
(For fo deferving you have spoke me, Sir, again avoid land and line at
And so deserving I dare speak my self)
To what a person, of what eminence,
B 2 Ripe

RHILASTHR.

Than fickly promifes (which commonstitutes and the promifes of the second secon In Princes finde battenberikinton better blow you would interest indentification and vertues, you would interest in the batter better b You in me have your with all he best we breath, we have good one of (By more than all the gods to hold it happy us bai niel moy sken of Happy, in their dear memories, that have been ont societal vilatow bat A Kings great and good; happy ingrous, that is, a blow bus book woll And from you (as a Chronicle to keepinibemmi nuo elepho out mail o'T Your noble name from gating age doctoob and beals mo of ded. Open my felf most happy, a Gentlemen, in shill mov le tred fod off ? Believe me in a word, a Princes word, 197 702 1 and deposit favorited I to A There shall be nothing to make up a Kingdom and maids a red denot soft Mighty, and flourishing, defenced strand, surnoalis, said and obey it is to her felt, is to her it obey and obey it is to her felt, is to her it is But through the travelsnof my life like finds it sur bom is a red skeld And tye it to this Country. The all the Godsud , ash the on guidem no My Reign shall be so easie to the Subject boy street (all 1856) son shall? That every man shall be his Prince himself i'V e un bloom them and Y And his own Law: yet I his Prince and Lisworrod as of red well o'l' And dearest Lady, to your dearest selfuoy of evol Dorne and short of (Dear in the choise of him, whose Name and Lustra obed Isioilian A nA Must make you more and mightier) Let me leve such yield I ruid of You are the bleffed'it living for fiveet Princelson and man Wow. Of any Dame, were mady tolegroup tolegroup tolegroup and your source was Speaks common loves and comforts to her jervariabl flum ensury Tra. Miraculous. Laft, noble Son, (for foll now must call you)

Cle. This speech calls him Spaniand being nothing but a large inventoryof his own commendations. To add a confort in particulars

Enter Rhilafer but all and com 10 voy o'l

prais'd his shape: But here comes one, more worthy those large speaches, than the large speaker of them : let me be swallowed quick, if I can finde, in all the Anatomy of you mans vertues, one finnew found enough to promife for him, he shall be Constable. By this Sun, he'll ne'ramake King, malesit be Whilf to brave a Gentleman is wrong I and stamping room you will fill the brave a Gentleman is wrong I and stamping room of the brave a Gentleman is wrong I and stamping room of the brave a Gentleman is wrong I and stamping room of the brave a Gentleman is wrong the brave a Gentleman is wrong the brave a Gentleman is wrong the brave and the brave a Gentleman is wrong the Gentleman is wrong the brave a Gentleman is wrong the brave

Phi. Right noble Sir, as low as my obedience, And with a heart as Loyal as my knee, Ston seed of W. Ston beg your Favour. cor to let and yet I fear too: are for more I M. K. Rife, you have it, Sir. on more in the life; we fight to the more it, Sir. I beg your Favour.

Di. Mark but the King how palo he looks, he fears, while A Oh, this fame whorefon Confcience, how at jacks w 18 you mor known o'T

K. Speak your intents, Sirandrainfl .agran's sent awo you so of Cheat King, and thefe your fibjelts, mis years mast seed I lish. Shall I seed in the contract of the contract

K. As a Subject. And to deferving I dare theak my felt ly what a parion, of what eminence, We give you freedom.

Di. Now it heats. Towner racy over boy contin significant I had

Phi. Then thus I turn was for rational and transport of the My language to you Prince, you forreign man: Ne're stare, nor put on wonder, for you must Indure me, and you shall. This earth you tread upon, (A dowry as you hope with this fair Princes, Whose memory I bow to) was not left By my dead father (Oh, I had a father,)
To your inheritance, and I up, and living,
Having my felf about me, and my fword, The Souls of all my Name, and memories; These arms, and some few friends, beside the Gods, To part to calmely with it, and fit ftill, 0100 : 1000 is the sounded no And fay I might have been. I tell thee, Pharamond, When thou art King, look I be dead and rotten,
And my Name ashes, as I: For, hear me, Pharamond, This very ground thou goeft on: this fat earth, My fathers friends made fertile with their falths. Before that day of shame, shall gape and swallow and mid Thee and thy Nation, like a hungry Grave, horsally has he Into her hidden bowels: Prince, it shall; y the just Gods it shall.

Pha. He's mad, beyond cure, mad.

Di. Here's a fellow has some fire in's veins: By the just Gods it shall.

The out-landish Prince looks like a Tooth-drawer.

Phi. Sir Prince of Poppinjayes, The make it well appear and act at 19 To you, I am not mad. Combined instead to be a local edge of the M. You displease us the second public work and successful you are too bold.

Phi. No. Sir, I am too tameou on salgithan and you Hill od nov and I Too much a Turtle, a thing born without passion on the said A faint fladdow, that every drunken clowd fails over, and oak f

K. I do not fancy this, Abode ods head some serab side of

Call our Phylicians ? fore he's fomewhat tainted. amin small sinnes the

Tra. I do not think twill prove for read to near its rol ale lind to had Di. H'as given him a general purge already, for all the right he has, and

now he means to let him blood: Be conftant, Gentlemen, by Heaven l'le run his hazard, although I run my name out of the Kingdom.

Cle. Peace, we are all one foul.

Pha. What you have feen in me, to stir offence, and an off a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a so the root of a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a so the root of a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde, unless it be this bady, no feel and a cannot finde a c Offer'd into my armes, with the forceffich, and and all and all land Which I must keep ! though it hath pleased your fury it all be and it has been the second to the sec To mutiny within you; without disputing nov choom a for seed to the Your Genealogies, or taking knowledge Whose branch you are. The King will leave it me, 1 : 1/2/2/2 2001

And I dare make it mine: you have your answer. ... if word if That made the world his; and couldn't feeing Sun now of excurred vis Shine upon any thing but thine: were Pharamond
As truly valiant, as I feel him cold,
And ringd amongst the choicest of his friends, Such as would blush to talk such serious follies, (as widd I viouser sign W. Or back fach bellied Commendations ad tal a lad i do) remait back yours! And from this prefence: Spight of all these bugs, but a construction of You should hear further from me.

K. Sir, you wrong the Prince:
I gave you not this freedome, to brave our best friends; You deserve our frown : Go to be better tempered words of mig of Phi. It must be, Sir, when I am nobler us'ded over a giat I yes buck Gal. Ladies. West then set Kinga look I be dead and rotten, ... This would have been a pattern of Succession, Had he ne're met this mischief. By my life, how your harden are will He is the worthieft the true name of man, a little about should arrived will This day, within my knowledge have knowledge to vab and a wold!

Meg. I cannot tell what you may call your knowledge, and have been and T But the other is the man fet in my eye: sould releved mobbid and our h'tis a Prince of wax.

Gal. A dog it is.

K. Philaster, tell me, and an analysis and and and and and an analysis and an analy Oh 'tis a Prince of wax. Gal. A dog it is. The injuries you aim at in your riddles wall shoot smirt dibad another Phi. If you had my eyes, Sir, and suffrance, riggo 9. 10 anis 17: 2. Ave. My griefs upon you, and my broken Fortunes, hem for ma I dow o'll My want's great, and now nothing hopes, and fears, thoseletib to X 12 My wrongs would make ill riddles to be laught at: .blod our one how Dare you be still my King, and right me not hat oor ma I rie while.

K. Give me your wrongs in private miss guidi a struct They while. Phi. Take them; 1970 alia swold and our by your safe wobball said And eafe me of a load, would bow ftrong Ailas. Cle. He dares not stand the shock. Di. I cannot blame him, there's danger in't. Every man in this age, has not a Soul of Christal, for all men to read their actions through :. mens hearts and faces are fo far afunder, that they hold no intelligence. Do but view you Stranger well, and you thall fee a Feaver through all his bravery, and feel him shake like a true Tenant; if he give not back his Crown again, upon the report of an Elder Gun, I have no augury. Indicate the property of the K. Go to: Be more your felf, as you respect our Favourists ad it alalan short sonnes You'l stir us else; Sir, I must have you know we am on brond brond That y'are, and shall be at our pleasure, what fallion we a fluin I would Will put upon you: smooth your brow, or by the Gods will waited of Phi. I am dead, Sir, y'are my Fate It was not I at to wild and you Said I was wrong'd: I carry all about me, AT . and down the My

My weak Stars lead me too; all my weak Fortunes. Who dares in all this presence speak (that is But man of Flesh, and may be mortal) tell me I do not most intirely love this Prince,

And honour his full vertues.

K. Sure he's possest.

But all your digner to your la-whole paine, I Phi. Yes, with my father's spirit: It's here, O King, A dangerous spirit : now he tells me King, and a land and a land I was a Kings Heir, bids me be a King a second buller obtained W And whispers to me, these are all my Subjects: Tis frange, he will not let me fleep, but dives Into my fancy, and there gives me shapes, and the shapes with the shapes of the shapes That kneel, and do me fervice, cry me King: But I'le suppress him, he's a factious Spirit, And will undo me; noble Sir, your hand; I am your fervant.

K. Away, I do not like this: I'le make you tamer, or I'le disposses you Both of Life and Spirit: for this time I pardon, your wilde speech, without so much mis l'accord hold alle As your Imprisonment. ... mean idle dream, ... And for the penalty and idle dream,

Di. I thank you, Sir, you date not for the People,

Gal. Ladies, what think you now of this brave Fellow?

Meg. A pretty talking fellow, hot at hand: but eye you Stranger, is he not a fine compleat Gentleman? O these Strangers, I do affect them strangely: They do the rarest home things, and please the fullest: as I live, I could love all the Nation over and over for his fake.

Gal. Gods comfort your poor head-piece, Lady, 'tis a weak one, and had need of a night cap.

Ladies.

Di. See how his fancy laboura, has he not fpoke we got of the all Home, and bravely? what a dangerous Train Did he give fire to? How he shook the King, Made his Soul melt within him, and his blood Run into whay: it stood upon his Broward of man laof speel of war all Like a cold winter dewaldon soll : Rottenen : And to do not unit blow

Phi. Gentlemen, - bor short on those on soon wan and rall You have no fuit to me? I am no Minion and red me based and You fland (methinks) like men that would be Courtiers If you could well be flatter'd at a price some bone that some stand will Not to undo your children: y'are all honest: Go get you home again, and make your Countrey would fur an allow A A vertuous Court, to which your great ones mays and amountained amount In their diseased age retire, and live recluse.

Cle. How do you worthy Sir? Phi. Well, very well;

And so well, that is the King please I may live many years. A said HE Di. The King must please of large	Who dates in all this prolence in
Whilst we know what you are, and wh	do not most intirely last nov on
Your wrongs and injuries: shrink not	worthy Sir. Hut nid monor hand
Your wrongs and injuries: Ihrink not But add your father to you: In who We'll waken all the gods, and conjured the Rods of vengeance, the abufed Wholike to raging torrents shall swe And so begirt the dens of these Male That through the strongest safety.	le name
Wall waken all the dode and owner	ic name,
The Post of the gods, and conju	re-up a see a time a contract
The Rods of vengeance, the abused	beobie, or wor : midt shousdard w
Who like to raging torrents that twe	I was a famps Hors coursed by
And fo begirt the dens of these Male	dragons, at an of another box
For mercy at your Swords point. Phi. Friends, no more;	Late only fact, and there gives me
Phi. Friends, no more:	Ther lines, and do not think out
Our ears may be corrupted: 'Tis ar	Lucille formers big. cel. a farmer
We dare not trust our wills to: do you	love the
Tra De ma leve Henre and He	Plove me total a and only diff.
Ira. Do we love Heaven, and Ho	nour r
Phi. My Lord Dion, you had	A this philipping of a payle A
Tra. Do we love Heaven, and Ho Phi. My Lord Dion, you had A vertuous Gentlewoman, call dyou	father, earline comes nov of the of i
Is the yet alive?	I Mai Tol : Mingd Das Sall to 1173
Di. Most honour'd Sir, she is:	1 pardon vous wilds foleche wirker
And for the penance but of an idle de	ream. Inequiforment may A.
Has undertook a tedious Pilgrimage.	
Enter a	Lady oc palid good duel 1 . Cl
Phi. Is it to me, or any of these Gen	stlemm von ohma 2
To The same I and the Dries	Grand distance
La. To you, brave Lord: the Prince	ens modify increase is faring a sign
Your prefent company. 1, 210 and 201	not a tine complete (sentlement forth
Phi. The Princes lend for me? y	are militaken and fiver one on your
La. If you be call'd Philaster, his	to your has reve noine it said lie avel
Phi. Kifs her fair hand, and fay I	will attend her and and have
Di. Do you know what you do?	need of a night cap.
Phi. Yes, go to fee a woman.	
Cle. But do you weigh the danger	Il See boy his four f ni mernon
Phi Danger in a fineer dreed and	Flore, and bravely i what a danger
By Jupiter I must not sear a woman	to the te said to the time of the
by supplier I must not lear a woman	about the white real out and all piles
Tra. But are you fure it was the	Princeis lent for 1 and 1 hos ain 50 %.
It may be some foul train to catch you	ir interpretable of the country of the
Phi. I do not think it, Gentlemen:	fhe's noble, was remain blos a said
Her Eye may shoot me dead, or those And white friends in her face may it	Mi. Gentlemen, ber surt
And white friends in her face may It	You have no fait education ver les
There's all the danger in't but be w	hat may sell (shining) becaused's
There's all the danger in't; but be we Her fingle name hath arm'd me.	Freit Dhil
Di. Go on:	sand a mandalist among obmin of toke
And he co truly happy to the first	Glora Land Committee of the control
And be as truly happy, as theart fearles	gran but imsee amon not and con
Come, Gentlemen, let's make our frien	as acquainted, of theory shoulds. A
Lest the King prove false.	Exit Gentlemen.
Enter Arethusa,	and a Lady: we cor ob woll all
Are. Comes he not?	Phy. Well, very well;
· hnA	La.

The mouth of woman, that I wish them faid, La. Madam? And yet am loth to fpeak them. Have your smoo reflatid liW . ork La. Dear, Madam, you were woney mort befraid the bar i tage To credit me at first. Jet syad TO Suov L'anorty nothed of lavel Are. But didft thou tell me fo tomighth would at sammalai rolled visit I am forgetful, and my Womans strength Upon your Verous: Is so o'recharg'd, with dangers like to grow, you, Madam, Madam, Why rises should be regarded that the should be regarded that the should be regarded to the should be regarded to the should be recharged to the Dare not abide in fuch a troubled Seast leaned a bas arincels, and a brincels, and a brancels, How lookt he, when he told thee he would come? The period was broads La. Why, well. . northeep on yowell an to and story a make Are. And not a little fearful that I daily that sitt inchest, and La. Fear, Madam? fure be knows not what it is you not and : if doo's Are. You all are of his Faction the whole Court with brothe class ! Is bold in praise of him, whilst I basic noy said was of May live neglected; and do noble things, As fools in ftrife throw gold into the Sea, amabanily shall young them! Drowned in the Doing : but I know he fears. I find mabe M . wil La. Fear? Madam, (methologiet) his tooks hid more 1 20 , dod If I not calmly may enjoy them both. Of Love then Fear. Are. Of love? to whem? To you's over or down ob binow I and Did you deliver those plain words I sent log want of those of bluow is ? With fuch a winning jesture, and quick look, and animode myo ai baid That you have caught him? (nwerd and a bag crown and a start and . La. Madam, I mean to you.

Are. Of Love to me? Alas, thy ignorance care hear: Lets thee not fee the croffes of our Birthes mont oved live than flow I Nature, that loves not to be questioned Why the did this, or that there has her ends, shall that she to me And knows the does well, nevers gave the worldsig room shit sideons of Two things so opposite, so contrary, for the state and I am: If a bowl of blood and the same that th Drawn from this Arm of mine, would poyfon thee, A draught of his would cure thee. Of Love to me? Ser. Do. La. Madam. I think I hear thim: (Sws nits : 11 subno tonnes i al never yet faw enemy that lookt Are, Bring him in: You Gods that would not have your doors with bood that you ville beat of Whose holy Wisdoms at this time it is or so the so the willist as he will be will be a the will be will be at the will be will To make the pallions of a feeble Maid vm theyent I that the siderrod of The way unto your Justice; I obey. I said and as a fite or near rehaude and La. Here is my Lord Philafter. La : mont mus binos I sails Lamer Phi-Are. Oh, 'tis well. Segin to fear fweet founds? a hadies voice. Withdraw your felf. Self would have my life. Phi. Madam, your Messenger am to at it to boy it avig lim I . will Made me believe, you wish'd to speak with means bas b'disol of and A Are. 'Tis true, Philafter; but the words ar esfitch, tsils ols roog of 10. I have to fay, and do fo ill befeem, restly hear, and yell will the interest the limit of the li

	The second secon	
The month of momen that	I with them fair	
THE Mondiffer Montant cust	I WILL CHEIN Jak	L.s. Madau
And yet am loth to fneak t	hem. Have you	SEPOND STATE OF STATE
The mouth of woman, that And yet am loth to speak t		Same State of the Assistance of the Control of the
I DEL I DAVE CHIPIT DELL'ALLE	THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE	The second secon
Have I in Derson wrong'd t	on? Or have fet	
Have I in Person wrong'd y	on. Of mare let	
Bron vous Vermes	1, 110	the court of the said . The
apon your vertues;	mans ill and	an forected and any VO
Phi. Never, Madam, von.	warn at still and	annah di Le Le S
Phi. Never, Madam, you. Are. Why then should you	21.0.2	tarian milki "matchiote of a
Are. Why then inould yo	TO ME INCHES TO PURE	CK: Place and rank on annual A
Injure a Princess, and a sca	ndal laws hallen	the said of the sa
anjury a removed and a rea	near select matomo	Ours not abide in men a in
Upon my Fortunes, familie	O DE 10 PRESE	Mar all Marin a badral
Colling a great part of my I	lower in quellin	THE PARTY NAMED IN THE PARTY NAM
Upon my Fortunes, famid a Ica Upon my Fortunes, famid a Calling a great part of my I Phi. Madam, this truth v Foolish: but for your fair a	Jowly III queitio	William And Waller
Phi. Madam, this truth v	which I shall spe	k will be
Foolish: but for your fair a	and mantenance Cité	was marked and party and
FOOTHIL; DUT TOT YOUR HALF B	nor her right ber	La. Bear, Madage 118C
To any thing you wish'd. Are. Philaster, know, I must enjoy these Kingdoms Phi Madam both?	ave no right	H to be well to
To any abine	-ex 3.2 10 (11)	TAKE TO OTE SE DOY SANS
to any thing you will'd.	1 illie	w mi to diene it blat !
Are Philaster know		The second of the second
Tare. Immigrate, Kilowa	Carried Proper	OD ME : DOFINIER OVIETO
I mult enjoy these Kingdoms	. soR saturated bi	on worself of the flower of
Phi Madam bath ?		and all or my contract
A M. Mauaill, Doth!	I KROW INC ICHES.	The extract in the Doubs: Dut.
Phi. Madam, both? Are. Both, or I die: by il If I not calmly may enjoy to Phi. I would do much to Yet would be loth to have n	gaven li dia Phi	lafter and the same
TE I and malantis man anion of	Water 12 -6-100	Lat. Feat : madayil, despen
at a not calmiy may enjoy the	nem born.	Trod med then Lar
Phi. I would do much to	fave that noble:	life
Was a would do much to	THE SHAP HOPIC	10 year 10 year
Yet would be loth to have p	olterity I	Willy Bear aspilato and July
Find in our Stories that Pl	il Afer agre	The state of the s
Etha in our stories, that the	Pal Card	VV in the rule of the country of the view
His right unto a Scepter, an	d a Crown.	Chief thouse good man soil
To fore a Ladies langing		. some sufferes same not unit r
To lave a Ladies loughig.	- HO	Le. Madam I mean to V
Are. Nav then hear:	soperagui vile a	of Land'en and Ala
T A III bene about	and the	SAME OF STOCK ACK TARES
muit, and will have them,	SHOTHOLCE TO	I am when the the the could
Phi. What more?	hamilla	The state of the s
A COLOR MOTOR	11311011120 30	AND REPORT OF THE PARTY OF THE
Are. Or lose that little life	the Gods prepai	cos and the state of
Find in our Stories, that Phis right unto a Scepter, an To fave a Ladies longing. Are. Nay then hear: I must, and will have them, Phis. What more? Are. Or lose that little life To trouble this poor piece of Phis. Madam, what more? Are. Turn then away thy Phis. No. Are. Do.	f carth withol	The state of the s
To crouble this poor prece t	P. corri Meridi	And knows-the done won, he
Phi. Madam, what more?	-VTSTITO	or sulares of maids out
An Then then amon the	face the	or four Court Shirt out
Art. I WILL CHELL AWAY CITY	190 DOC 19.	As he said I am: II a powi
Phi. No.	THO OF HEADY	wire to well a single by
A. D.		man in many and included by
Arc. Do.	27011 10 , .301	A descentit of his world contain
Phi. I cannot endure it: tr I never yet faw enemy that I So dreadfully, but that I the	rn away my fac	Real Man I Constant at
1 and Com anoma sheet I		week a willing a filling and the
I never yet law enemy that I	DOKE	fre Bring blot in:
So dreadfully but that I the	right mar felf	made and the death of the
and areasonable and cume buend	Birth ambente 110	MAN TOU DINOM TRUE 500 CO TO T
As great a Belilisk as he; o	r ipake it smit a	dite some Sill at lander
So hamible but that I though	t my Tanking	A CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY O
on morring our mar I mong	it my rengue	A R 10 MINE TO DESCRIPTION OF
Bore thunder underneath, as	much as his:	The world of the state of the state of the
Min Line shot I could some	from . Chall I ske	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
MOL DEBLE COME I COME TOLU	HOM: man I to	Let Dio. 1 VIII II stall
Begin to fear (weet founds?	Ladies voice	The same and
Till and I do love I Commission	mald bearing	C UNN ALT , ALV , 3402
Whom I do love : say you w	for a system of the system of	(c) the transfer of the transfer of
Why I will give it you for it	is of me	1 1 1 1 m
A The I will Present lon tot I	as of the	. Par. Medalli, your mehan
A thing to loath'd, and unto	you that ask.	Mich mai extended own The
As great a Bellisk as he; o So horrible, but that I though Bore thunder underneath, as Nor beaff, that I could turn Begin to fear fweet founds? Whom I do love? Say you why, I will give it you for it A thing fo loath'd, and unto Of fo poor use, that I shall a	naha na fisias	The state of the s
If you intreat, I will unmov'dly	bear.	I do at her his land do to i
District the second	the service of	n nr on n'n 11st of 5/3/1 1

Are Yet for my fake a little best thy leeks an as taren on it sa So log fach protes beloble incornece Phi. I do.

Are. Then know I must have them, and these

Phi. And me?

Are. Thy love: without which, all the Land Discovered yet, will serve one for no use, but a bearing on the same date with the bearing in.

Phi. 1s't pollible? and full mid fable a mid Story of Bill district Are. With it, it were too little to bestow On thee: Now, though thy breath do firike me dead,

(Which know it may) I have paript my Breft. Phi. Madam, you are too full of noble thoughts. To lay a Train for this contemped Life, and to small this part sale. Which you may have for asking to faspect to the same of the Were base, where I deserve no ill; love you, By all my hopes I do, above my Life: But how this passion should proceed from you So violently, would amaze a man

That would be jealous?

That would be jealous?

Are. Another Soul into my body (hot. Could not have fill'd with more ftrength and Spirit, Then this thy breath: but fpend not hafty time In feeking how I came thus: tis the Gods, The Gods, that make me for and fore our Love have have Will be the nobler, and the besser blat, and its daid a Jadi and In that fecret the justice of the Gods
Is mingled with it. Let us leave and kifs, Lest some nuwelcome Guest should fall betwirt us, And we should part withoutit. ploy 5ds a diam a thank

Phi. 'Twill be ill,

I should abide here long. The event special speci To hold intellgence? That our true loves
On any new occasion may agree,

What Path is best to tread?

Phi. I have a Boy

Sent by the Gods, I hope to this intent, Not yet feen in the Court. Hanting the Buck, I found him fitting by a Fountsias fide,
Of which he borrowed fome to quench his thirst, And paid the Nymph again as much in tears, A Garland lay him by, made by himfelf, Of many several Flowers, bred in the Bay, Stuck in that mystick order, that the rareness Delighted me: but ever when he turned His tender eyes upon 'em, he would weep,

Seeing luch pro	etty neipieis i	nocence	the Yet for my lake	. D
Dwell in his fa	ce, I ashishish	im allum story	be. Then know I m	
He told me, th	at his Parent	s gentle dyed,	Som bak id	-
Leaving him to	the Mercy	of the Pields, day to	with a small of The and	
Which gave hi	m Roots; an	d of the Grystal Spr	ings, IN TO DO TOO	Dili
Which did not	top their c	ouries: and the Sni	De the maintened of all	× . 178
Which Itill, he	thank'd him.	vielded him his Li	ght aldillan stal	
Then took he	ud his Garlai	diana did mew	190000 40 40 Ja 119	
What every Flo	ower, as Cou	atry people hold,	demons was about	NO.
Did lignine: ar	o now all o	dered thus,	high know it may).	W
The prettient L	ecture of his	Country intrico	lay a True for til	or
I hat could be	willit: 10 tm	THE PROCEDURE OF SOL	HOW ME TONE PLANE MAIL	1 24
Have mudied it	1 gladiy	icertain of min 3430	re bale, where I del	31/
Who was glad	to lollow;	and nave got	no nate, where a dos a all may hopen I dos a low this publica all	70
The truttell, it	oving it, and	the gentiere boy,	all abilist sint work	mit.
That ever mail	er kem - mi	WILL TELLCOME A PARTY	APPROXIMATION OF THE PROPERTY	- the
To wait on yo	u, and bear	out inducti iover	recised be jestioned	1112
	d Coicir	Enter Lady	fre. Another Soul in	
4. Ti	n beside	Sed and breed and	in prin saturou pi	(0.)
Are. 118 We	il, no more.	Anie das Lierea	en this thy breath: lection how contr	on!
La. Madam,	the Prince is	come to do his set	Gods, that make in	I III
Die What W	ili you dos Ame	he date Bearencet	hed out file make all	in I
An Door I	ide the falf	us cads massablom	he terminated bed hat fecret the justice mingled with it. Le	II AN
Pring in the D	rince thy len	t us leave and his	A I to daing belowing	3 111
Phi Hide me	from Philip	neft bould falkban	fome anwelome G	D 21.
			we frould par spor	
Though I do re	verence vet	I hide me not	b. Twill be ill,	d
And shall a Str	nger Prince	have leave to brag	ould abide here long	T Cha
Unto a Foreign	Nation, the	t he made silvor	tre. Tis true: and v	
Philaster hide h	imfelf.	How shall we devi	the. Tis true: and ve floud come often:	Von
Are. He cann	ot know it.	har our true loves	hold incellgence? T	oT
Phi. Though	it should sleen	for ever to the w	any new occasionbine	nO
It is a simple si	in to hide m	felf. Sbas	iar Path is belt to troise. I have a Boy to be t	W
Which will for	ever on my	Conscience lie.	hi I have a Boy	d.
Are. Then, g	ood Philaster,	give Hinti tops and	t by the Gods, yesho	Sen
In what he fay	s: for he is	apt to peak in	t vet feen, in the Cou	M
What you are I	oth to hear:	tor any lake down 2	B VO BEETH Mid bore	091
Phi. I will.	Pinds	ome to quench his	which he porrowed f	Of
	· E	Whatmond dies	paid the Nymph a	baA .
Waller Committee	30-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1	made by himielf,	Carland lay him by,	A
Pha. My Prin	icely Mistress	as this flores on	many feveral flords	30
I come to kiss	these fair hai	and to hew	the in that mystick of	Stin
In outward Cer	emonies, the	dear Love many	ighted me: out ever	CI
Writ in my he	art.	in, he would weep,	sender eyes upon es	DL:
	3	2.0		Phi.

Phi. If I shall have an answer no directlier, I am gone. Pha. To what would be have answer? Are. To his Claim white the Kingdom. Pha. Sirrah, I forbear you before the King. Phi. Good Sir, do fo ftill, I would not talk with you Pha. But now the time is fitter, do but offer To make mention of right to any Kingdom, and and Civi Phi. Good Sir, let the go. report yet of the freger to ill I Pha. And by the Gods, salet ver not be a velobel nive saids to ? Phi. Peace Pharamond: if thous on ad the good not suit of which Are. Leave us. Philaster. Bell. Sir, you did take me up when I was nothing nob awd I .. id Pha. You are gone: by heaven Ple fetch you back: of the set vise back.

Phi. You shall not need of thinky less the back of the To confler a fignif innocesie in me; Phi. Know, Pharamond to Spinger of a chart good even angua squared I loath to brawl with fuch a blaft as thou, Who art nought but a valiant voice; But if has reinfilm an and of Thou shalt provoke me further, men shall say red or regree as a red or Thou wert, and not lament it is liked and in red on a red or and and Pha. Do you slight to the best result relief the say of the red or and and the red or and and the red or and and and the red or and the r My greatness so? and in the chamber of the Princes?

Phi. It is a place to which I find confess

I owe a reverence: But wer't the Church and reduction live and I at the Altar, there's no place to fafe soil; and reduction live and I when the chamber of the Princes. Where thou dar'st injure me, but I dare kill thee? I diesely head I And for your greatness, Know, Sir, I can grasp
You, and your greatness thus, thus into nothing.
Give not a word, not a word back: Farewell and the state of the plan. This an odd fellow, Madam, we might the plan to the plan. This an odd fellow, Madam, we might the plan to the plan. The mouth with some office, when we are married and blow ratios of the plan. I think he would discharge it well. But, Madam, and the plan is the plan of the plan is the plan in the plan in the plan. I think he would discharge it well. But, Madam, and well if the plan is the plan in the plan is the plan in the plan in the plan in the plan is the plan in the p The Ceremonies of State are, that 'twill be long and a wolverled that all Before our hands be so: if then you please, when you please, when you please a state of the state of For dreaming form, but take a little ftoli los ton it goilliw ad listi ! Delights, and so prevent our joys to come role live sandinger has sand Are. If you dare speak such thoughts to be a sub-word regard did not withdraw in honour.

Pha. The constitution of my Body will hever hold out till the wedding.

I must seek elsewhere.

[hasterno ed out 10.1 gain and an enter hold. To presk my flubbornels, if it be fo.

Ach then then me off, and I find ment.

ACT IL SCENEL

Enter Philaster and Bellario.

A N D thou shalt find her honourable Boy Full of regard unto thy tender Youth, For thine own Modesty; and for my fake, Apter to give, then thou wilt be to ask,

I, or deferve.

Bell. Sir, you did take me up when I was nothing: And only yet am fomething, by being yours:
You trusted me unknown, and that which you were apt To conster, a simple innocence in me, Perhaps might have been craft: the cunning of a Boy Hardened in lies and theft; yet ventur'd you To part my miferies and me: For which meiles a see salguon and call I never can expect to ferve a Lady, the property of allowing them book that bears more honour in her breaft then you. I son has store and

Phi. But boy, it will prefer thee: thou art young, And bearest a childish ever-slowing love To them that clap thy Cheeks, and speak thee fair yet; But when thy judgment comes to rule those Pallions. Thou wilt remember best those careful Friends, and A sale That plac'd thee in the nobles way of life; She is a Princess I prefer thee to.

Bel. In that finall time that I have feen the world, I never knew a man halty to pert
With a Servant he thought trully, I remember
My Father would prefer the Hogs he kept
To greater men then he, but did it not,
Till they were grown too fawey for himself.

Phi. Why, gentle boy, I find no fault at all

In thy behaviour.

Bel. Sir, if I have made the transfer of the state of the A fault of ignorance, instruct my youth; I shall be willing, if not apt to learn, Age and experience will adorn my mind With larger knowledge: And if I have done For once; what mafter holds fo strict a hand

Over his boy, that he will part with him Without one warning? Let me be corrected, To break my stubborness, if it be so, Rather then turn me off, and I shall mend .

Phi. Thy Love doth plead to prettily to flay, and of the That (trust me) I could weep to part with thee, Alas, I do not turn thee off: thou knowes It is my bufineft, that doth call thee hence. And when thep art with her, thou dwell'st with me : Think fo, and tis for and when time is full. That thou hast well discharg'd this heavy trust,
Laid on so weak a one; I will again
With joy receive thee; as I live, I will: Nay, weep not, gentle boy: 'Tis more then time Thou didlt attend the Princess. Bel. I am gone:

But fince I am to with you, my Lord, And none knows whether I live to do Most Service for you : take this little Prayer; Heaven bless your Loves, your Fights, all your designs: May fick Men, if they have your wish, be well: And heaven hate those you curse, though I be one.

Phi. The Love of Boys unto their Lord, is strange; I have read wonders of it, yet this Boy For my fake (if a man may judge by looks And speech) would out-do story. I may see A day to pay him for his Loyalty. of you blo sir Enter Pharamond.

Exit Phi

Pha. Why should these Ladies stay so long ! They must come this way. I know the Queens imploys 'em not, for the reverend Mother fent me word, they would all be for the Garden. If they should all prove honest now, I were in a fair taking: I was never fo long without foort in my Life, and in my Conscience, 'tis not my fault : Oh, for our Country-Ladies. Here's one boulted. I'le hound at her.

Enter Gallatea

Gall, Your Grace.

Pha. Shall I not be a trouble?

Gall. Not to me, Sir.

Pha. Nay. nay, you are too quick by this fweet hand.

Gall. You'll be for fworn, Sir, 'tis but an old Glove. If you will talk at distance, I am for you: but good Prince be not bawdy, nor do not brag: these two I bar, and then I think, I shall have sence enough, to answer all the weighty Aporbegmes, your royal blood shall menage.

Pha. Dear Lady, can you love?

Gall. Dear Prince, how dear ! I ne're coft you a Coach yet not put you to the dear repentance of a Banquet; Here's no Scarlet, Sir, to blush the Sin out, it was given for; This wyer mine own hair covers; and this face has been fo far from being dear to any, that it nere cost penny painting: And for the rest of my poor Wardrobe, such as you see, it seaves no hand behind it to make the izalous Mercers wife, curle our good doings.

Pha. You miftake, me Lady, ac short land your to so the stand

PAHALL MAS I LEHRA Gall, Lord, I do fo: would you nord could helpoit evel will his Pha. Do Ladies of this Country rufe to give no more respect to men i do nor tura tree off reou knowe? of my full being? Gall. Full being? I understand you not, unless your Grace means growing to fatness: and then your only remedy (upon my knowledge Prince) is, in a morning, a Cup of neat White-wine, brew'd with Caragus, then fall till Supper; about eight you may eat: me exercise, and keep a Sparrow-hawk, ou can shoot in a Tiller: But of all your Grace must fly Phlebatomy, tresh ork, Conger, and clarified Whey: They are all dullers of the vital Spirits. Pha. Lady, you talk of nothing, all this while shows and the Gall. 'Tis very true, Sir, I talk of you. alsoning and bases Pha. This is a crafty wench, I like her wit well, 'twill be rare to ftir up a leaden appetite: she's a Danae, and must be courted in a shower of Gold. Madam, look here, all these, and more, then Gall. What have you there, my Lord? Gold? Now, as I live tis fair Gold: you would have filver for it to play with the Pages: you could not have taken me in a worse time: But if you have present use, my Lord, Ple send my man with filver, and keep your Gold for you no roy should stail neveral back The Lady, Lady, Sairil at their lord, is fired and soul of T Gall. She's coming, Sir, behind, will take white Money. Yet for all this Ple. [Exit Gall, behind the hangings. match ve. Pha. If there be but two such more in this Kingdom, and near the Court, we may even hang up our Harps : ten fuch Champbier constitutions as this, would call the golden Age again in question, and teach the old way for every ill fac't husband, to get his own Children and what amischief that will breed det all confider. Enter Megra. Here's another: if the be of the fame last, the devil thall pluck her on. Many Confeience, his not my fault : Oh, for our County whal s seminorm rish Meg. As many mornings bring as many days, and as based of a bestland Fair, Sweet, and hopeful to your Grace. Pha. She gives good words yet: Sure this wench is free: If your more serious bufiness do not call you, Let me hold quarter with you, we'll talk an hour ba May, tay, vent are too quick bythis fweet hand. Meg. What would your Grace talk of?

Pha. Of some such pretty Subject as your self.

Out quickly.

I'le go no further then your eye, or lip, soil I made bus and contains There's Theme enough for one man for an Age.

Meg. Sir, they stand right, and my lips are yet even, Smooth, young enough, ripe enough, and red enough, Or my Glass wrongs me.

Pha. O they are two twin'd Cherries died in bluffees, and neving Which those fair Suns above, with their bright breams Reflect upon, and ripen: sweetest beauty, a sorbite it notes the longing taste or another model of the longing taste or another model of the longing taste.

Of the faint looker on, may meet those blellings on ending ne ? And

Pha. Make your own Conditions, my purfe shall seal 'envishbnehed be ubnAigen ine von can want, I'le furnish you; wining statile seailabie. . whom She that hath Shore enough about the heart under aninom view silve will To take the wantown foring of iten fuch lines 10th, i onim od now live . ice May be a Nun without probation floor a reducing you brod vil. . M. Sir, you have in fuch neat Poetry gathered a kils, or other gill of sheet and That if then, this, and my tedering that foreand swit his and my ted Title Tit Such pretty begging blacks de I hoold commend ? wall Your forehead, you wour! Cheeks, and kits you to acciding soil of be Pha. Do it in profes you cannot this it; Madamos niers a vis son ob 1 16 wiebel. The feyon for ". Meg. I shall, I shall. Pha. By my life you hall not shuits A vassi I'le prompt you first: Can you do it now? the. Where's the boy? Meg. Methinks 'tis easie, now I ha' don't before mabel and W But yet I should stick at it also on in you of Lio D min gov eve D Pha. Stick till to morrow, I'le ne're part you, sweetest. But we lose time not on and but and Can you love me? Meg. Love you, my Lord to How would you have me love you ? Pha. I'le teach you in a short sentence, 'cause I will net load your memory, this is all love me, and lye with me. Meg. Was it lie with you that you faid? Tis impossible, 312 100 (Pha. Nor to a willing mind, that will endeavour; if I do not teach you to do it as easily in one night, as you'l go to bed; I'le lose my royal blood for't. Meg. Why, Prince, you have a Lady of sour own that yet wants teaching. Gall. I have frrain'd a point of modelly for you. Pha. I'le sooner teach a Mare the old measures, then teach her any thing belonging to the function is the's afraid to lie with her felf if the have but any mascoline imaginations about her all know when we are married, I must ravish her. enoud, was to hot on't. Meg. By my honour, that's a foul fault indeed, but time and your good help Gall, Why, with the Lady I fofpeded : I can tell theriencinoi is laren liw Pha. And for any other I fee, excepting your dear felf, dearest, Lady, I had rather be Sir Tim the Schoolmafter, and leap a Dairy-maid, Madam. Meg. Has your Grace feen the Court-Star, Gallatea? Pha. Out upon her; she's as cold of her, favour, as an apoplex a she sailed but now. If Deliny (to whom we dare not ay, Meg. And how do you hold her wit, Sira over the body will Pha. I hold her wit? The ftrength of all the Guard cannot hold it if they were tied to it, she would blow em out of the Kingdom. They talk of Jupiter, he's but a squibcracker to her; Look well about you, and you may find a tongue-bolt. But speak, sweet Lady, shall I be freely Are. Sir, you are fad to change your fervice, is c not to? welcome? Meg. Whither? wait on you, I have not changed: I wait on you,

Pha. To your bed; if you miltrust my Faith, you do me the unnoblest wrong. e Thou disclaim's in act phien you say Pha: Meg. I dare not, Prince, I dare not.

40	The state of the s
Pha, Ma	e your own Conditions, my purse shall feal 'em; indirected our date
thoughts ev	ry morning about ites de Cometo de de de de cometo de la cometo del la cometo de la cometo del la cometo de la cometo del la cometo de
ear, will vo	be mine? Keepethis, and with it, me of food swill wifit von, oT
Meg. M	Lord, my chamber's most unfafe, but when tis night. Ple sand
fome means	to flip into your Lodging will when the state of his well nover and
Pha. Til	when, this, and my heart go with thee it will IEE feberal mays.
0 11 01	Enter Gallatunfrom bekind the bouldings, aged y porq doed
eall. On	thou pernicious petricoir Prince, are these your vertues? Well,
Towabel	lay a train to blow your ipportupe of an no woman: and Lady 'le fit you for't.
- Owiabil,	le fit you for't. Enter Arethusa and la Isaly.
Are. WI	ere's the boy? (won do it now ? (you are all
La. Wit	the. Methinks his calie, now I haddon't before :.mabaM ,ni
Are. Ga	But you I mould flick at stateoff my him Cloather as shift black I bey suff
La. I di	Place it ill to morrow,
Are, And	has he don't firste in Bet we lofe the song prome of I
La. Yes,	Can you love me? Made Love you, my Love ton inverted gainfar talking control of the property of the control of
ACCEPTAGE OF THE	This Ple teach you in a flort feering, 'carle I will and a
La. No.	.madam
Are. O y	ou are woldeney what good News?
Gall. As	good as any one can tell your Grace,
That Tays of	chardone that you would have withithin soon whose a nich
Are. Hall	tleg. Why, Prince, you have a fiedy of bersveshib holfs
Gall, I ha	ching
GW 30	thing after bawdery: I fee, but a Lady live never for modelly,
he thall be fin	e'to mada lawful vime, to hearken after bawdeny; your Prince,
brave Pharas	ravilly her
Are. Wit	ship. By my honour, that's a foul mult indeed, but is moily
	with the Lady I suspected : I can tell the time and place willing
Wire. OW	Pha. And for any other I fee, excepting yarrshar bink , as
Gatt. To	had t there be Sir The the Schoolmatte, an gaighou eil eile
Are. Kun	Last out upon her; the's assembled filer that the Ladles as the court parties as the court of the court parties as
	o whom we dare not fay,
Why thon d	aft this) have not decreed it low now ob went but sale
h laithig 9	Wes (whose duallest Characters) gill Saiw rad blood and
Was never a	ter'd :) yer, this match shall break bloom off , at on his snow
Where's the	boyce - contain reason chipi naud abut grangit Emir Bellatib.
La. Here	and you may find a conquesselt. But freak, tweet washam
Are. Sir,	ou are fad to change your fervice, is't not fo ? Samoslaw
Po South De 1	They whither? wor no trail is began to you will be faith, you solved
Are. Thou	difclaim ⁷ ft in me:
fell me thy	
19	R.II

PHHIAATIBRI

17

Bell. Bellario. Till morning. Mes. I thould chule, my Lord, a pleaffed obne gall state und . Mes. I thould chule, my Lord, a pleaffed obne gall state und Bell, If grief will give me leave, Madam I can Are. Alas, what kind of grief can thy years know to Hadft thou a curst master, when thou went'st to Schools wo part son a'el Thou art not capable of other grief; Cle. Yes, Madam. Thy Brows and Cheeks are smooth as waters be, and now sixW. and When no breath troubles them: Believe the boy, an another and so and a set along and and Care seeks out wrinckled brows, and hollow eyes, that a set along and and builds himself Caves to abide in them. Come, Sir, tell me truly doth you Lord love me 2 de al ala. A.V. Bell. Love, Madam? I know not what it is ov out with myour yet is Are. Canft thou know grief, and never yet knew it Love? and buad sill Thou art deceived, boy; does he freak of the ebivory seed deaning if en. I find no biefek in thefe boy As if he wish'd me well? Bell. If it be love. To forget all respect to his own friends, at the bar cattle ob ne pay. With thinking of your face: if it be Love abil of the constant your Mingled with starts, crying your name as loud, And hastily, as men i'th' freets do fire grand west wood sould a it's If it be Love, to weep himfelf away, mann I sther book assisted and When he but hears of any Lady deady orange of any control of Or kill'd, because it might have been your chances eleniged ha Come, first we to bed? ... (which will not be) ... Sed or every first we to bed? Fwixt every prayer he fays, to name you once digit boog is any .llad As others drop a bead; be to be the Love at the dor ad; bay some dreams be true stated at the drop a bead; Then, Madam, I dare fwear he love you! Sallants Colored the love you !! Are. O, y'are a cunning boy, and taught to byossmoo an sol diff of all For your Lord's credit; but thou knowest a lye Will him. That bears this found; is welcomer to the, and x sme Lead the way, boy: Do you attend the tooks : at it shill you need it was Tis thy Lord's business haftes me thas Away, oil ion line aband Exemp. Enter Dion, Cleremont, Prasting Megrap Gallatea. sait ni tedi Di. Come Ladies, shall we talk a round: As men . Tentone asket by A Di. What flouid this meatheon ask a bluod namow, slim a work and will be will be with a bluod namow alim a bluod namow alim a bluod namow a bl After supper: Tis their exercise. K. if it be true, in act mind at Ther Lady had been better have en braced Gall. 'Tis late. Meg. Tis all Cureless diseases get you to your reft, My eyes will do to lead me to my bedarmaline D bordyir od field no? Gall. I fear they are so heavy, you'l scarce find : nov yo qmi list aw The way to your lodging with 'em to night. Saighod it of another Fit. I faw him enter there.bnomarad rama " K. Hafte fome of you, and cunningly discover, Tra. The Prince. Pha. Not a bed Ladyes, y'are good fitters spigled and and and second at What think you of a pleasant dream to last

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
Bell. Bell mion.
Meg. I should chuse, my Lord, a pleasing of wake before to work . sale
Bell. If price will give oirelled have studies Arene Audies
Are. 'Tis well, my Lord, p'are courting of Ladies of made and A
The Tis Constituted of the Marking on a control of the control of the constitution of
Ball the un cuif matter, when then went'it to semeland that
Cle. Yes, Madam. Print radto for olderes ton'tre golf.
Are. Wait you there. I dive in a waters of the Arethular Meg. She's jealous, as I dive in what we have the work of the income we have the weath trouble to hearth the water of the contract of
Meg. She's jealous, as I were impolyed my hort disert on use W
The Princess has a Hilas an Allend bino sword believed and class one
Pha. His form is Angel-like mode of obide of over Mound about head
Meg. Why this is hes must when you are wed,
Piles Ville Since And a mith
Sit by your Pillow, like young Apollow with want I suchall over Alley
His hand and voice binding your shoughts in fleep part and flast ont
The Princels does provide han for your and for your lettered are not T
Pha. I find no Musick in these boys.
Meg. Nor I.
The Princess does provide him for you, and for the felt sob its und I Pha. I find no Musick in these boys. Meg. Nor I. They can do little, and that small they do, the felt sob its und I have been a find a little.
They have not wit to hide. evoled it is a trace to guidaid div.
Di Savan be the Princes 2
To lit crois armed, and there away the day, remained an errord,
Mingled with fiarts, cring your name as land
Di. 'Ils a fweet boy, now brave the seeps than the man an without bat
Pha. Ladies all, good reft; I mean to kill a Buck good of avoid all it
Tra. Yes. Di. 'Tis a fweet boy, how brave the keeps hime of nem as villed had Pha. Ladies all, good reft; I mean to kill a Buck to the ladies of the house of the head
Meg. All happiness attend your Grace : Gentlemen, good reft ; girl and
Come, shall we to bed? (bd shill not so it is to real for the son one of some son of some son of some son of some son one of some son of son o
Gall Ves all good night and grant and the Est Gall Men
The Man work drawns be true to Wolf of Syel of 19451 131401
Di. May your dreams be trues of the King a gorb Posto 2A
Then, Madem, I dare framing the result of the light said the work of the light said the light sa
Is up Itill, fee he comes of state along and problem a site of order
For your Lord's credit; but then impwest a lye mid dilW
As ctions drop a local the lays, to name you oncoung moog my May Di. May open to dream the late of the
Than any truth that fays he loves me not. surt ed ennegilletni kool .X
Are. Upon my life it is: andolodo thops way off : yed , yew out bead
Tis thy Lord's buliness halles menens of the not like shangily soud
That in the heat is woing othrows me off or the thing is the heat in the heat is worth to see the second of the se
Enter 1910, C. rentick winds and and an artist in the little and an artist in the little and an artist in the little and artist in the little artist in the little and artist in the little and artist in the little artist in the little and artist in the little artist in t
Di. Come Ladies, shall we talk a round: As men rentone saket bnA
Di. What should this mean and talk an house mean sint blook a mile, women thould talk an house walk a mile, women thould talk an house was a mile, women thould talk an house was a mile, women thould talk an a mile, wo was a mile, w
After funner: Tis their exercise.
Cureless diseases; get you to your rest,
You shall be righted. Gentlement draw near and head at the line and the
We shall imploy you: browns and a group of the state of t
Come to his Lodging? thing of met dain and his 11 1.000
Come to his Lodging? tight om to night. T. c way to your lodging with com to night.
Di. I faw him enter theremond. Pharamond.
K. Haste some of you, and cunningly discover,
Megra be in her Lodeing.
Cle. Sir. Ilsi of morth spread a to for saids redu
that the state of

She parted hence but now with other Ladies.

K. If the be there, we fhall not need to make

A vain discovery of our subjection.

You Gods I see, that who unrighteoully

Holds Wealth, or State from others, shall be curst In that, which meaner men are bleft withal:

Ages to come shall know no Male of him Left to inherit : and his Name shall be sid nous some state it Blotted from Earth: If he have any Child, or said to the lit shall be crosly match'd: the Gods themselves Shall fow wild strife betwixt her Lord and her. Yet, if it be your wills, forgive the fin. I have committed, let it not fall Upon this understanding could of mine, She has not broke your Laws: but how can L Look to be heard of Gods, that must be just, Praying upon the ground I hold by wrong? Enter Dion.

Di. Sir, I have asked, and her women fwear the is within, but they I think are Bawds; I told 'em I must speak with her; they laught, and said their Lady lay speechles; I said, my business was important; they said their Lady was about it: I grew hot, and cryed, my bulinels was a matter that concern'd life and death; they answered, so was sleeping, at which their Lady was; I urg'd again, the had scarce time to be so since last I saw her; they smil'd again, and feem'd to infruct me, that fleeping was nothing but lying down and winking : Answers more direct I could not get : in short, Sir, I think she is not there.

not there.

K. 'Tis then no time to dally: you o'th' Guard, Wait at the back door of the Princes lodging, with the back door of the Princes lodging, And fee that none pass thence upon your lives. 3000 11.00 bys voi Knock, Gentlemen, knock loud, louder yet: Spreed party usy live A What, has their pleasure taken off their hearing and their hearing and their pleasure taken off their hearing and the hearing and their hearing and the hearing and the hearing and the hearing and the hearing an Not yet: I do not think he fleeeps, having this Larum by him; once more, Pharamond, Prince.

Phoramond above. Pha. What fawcy Groom knocks at this dead of night? Where be our Waiters? By my vexed Soul.
He meets his death, that meets me for this boldness.

K. Prince, you wrong your thoughts, we are your friends, Come down. That they be not by Bene truck of State militakein.

Pha. The King?

K. The fame, Sir, come down and drive with We have cause of present Counsel with you.

Pha. If your Grace please to use me, Ple attend you To your Chamber. sooir work : Steamer of Lagueral i. the K. No

She parted hence but now with account it
K. No, 'tis too late, Prince, I'le make bald with yourse and bearing and Pha. I have fome private reasons to my left, we so you will niev A Makes me unmannerly, and say you cannot have been a look of the work o
Pha. I have fome private reasons to my felt, and to suspend he nisy A
Makes me unmannerly, and fay you cannot:
Nay press not forward, Gentlemen, he must come
Through my life, that comes here.
K. Sir, be refolv'd, I must, and will come; Enter.
K. Sir, be resolv'd, I must, and will come: Enter. Pha. 1 will not be dishonour'd:
Sir, 'tis a fign you make no Stranger of me,
He that enters, enters upon his death. Sir, 'tis a fign you make no Stranger of me, and he stock to my Chamber, At these unseason'd hours.
At these unseason'd hours.
Chafe your felf fo? you are not wrong'd, nor shall be and a swind rought only I'le fearch your Lodging, for some cause and swind rought of the course of the
Chafe your felf fo? you are not wrong'd, nor that be:
Only I'le fearch your Lodging, for fome cause,
To our felf known: Enter I lav. of 300 1007 32010 John Sen She
Pha. I fay no.
Meg. Let 'em enter, Prince de la bellong del lemi emigra
Let 'em enter, I am up, and ready. I know their business.
Tis the poor breaking of a Ladles frondir and has coses aven 1
They home to hottly after : Tet em enjoy it all a me blor I and the
You have your brimes. Gentlemen I lay here. The chart hard
O my Lord the King, this is not noble in you.
Let 'em enter, I am up, and ready, I know their buliness. Tis the poor breaking of a Ladies honour. They have to hely after: Ter em enjoy if the lamb to blood a back of value of val
K. Come down, and were land come of od of opinionapal bad and the day of all
Meg. I dared my Lord your whootings and your clamors he A gridning Your private whileers, and your broad fleerings,
Your private whileers and your broad fleerings.
Can no more vex my Soul, than this base carriage,
Due I have vengeance ver in more for joine.
Shall in the most contempt you can have of me, and shall as and the shall be but and approximant.
Be joy and nourishment.
the second of th
Meg. Yes, to laugh at your world: but I that wring you may keep of the my skill fail me not.
If my skill fail me not.
V Cir I must dearly chide you for this too chief
You have wrong'd a worthy Lady; but no more,
Conduct him to my Lodging, and to bed.
Cle. Get him another wench, and you bring to bed indeed.
A
Pray God we may lie with our own wives in lafety
Pray God we may lie with our own wives in fafety, That they be not by fome trick of State mistaken.
and the lot of tome titer of other minerales.
Enter with Megranou ome of the Andrews
Enter with Megra, ob account of a small edit . A. K. Now Lady of honour, where's your honour now?
No man can be roun Dellet but the Drings
No man can fit your Pallat, but the Prince.
Thou most ill shrowded rottenness: thou piece
Made

Made by a Painter and a Pothecary am 19grat or what may of all Thou troubled Sea of luft: Thou wilderness. Inhabited by wild thoughts: thou fwoin clowd Of infection : thou tipe mine of all difeafes : Thou all Sin, all Hell, and last, all Devils. Tell me,
Had you none to pull on with your contrelles.
But he that mult be mine, and wrong my daughter.
By all the Gods, all these, and all the Pages,
Andall the Court, that boot these throughter. And fear thy name with Candles upon Walls: THE WOLLS HE TON LINE Do ve laugh Lady Venus?

Meg. Faith, Sir, you must pardon me; I cannot chuse but laugh to see you merry. If you do this, O king nay, if you dare do it; By all those Gods you swore by, and as many More of my own; I will have fellows, and fuch Fellows in it, as shall make noble mirth: The Princess your dear Daughter, shall stand by me
On walls, and sung in Ballads, any thing:
Urge me no more, I know her, and her haunts, Her layes, leaps, and out-layes, and will discover all; Nay will dishonour her. I know the Boy She keeps, a handsome boy: about eighteen Know what she does with him, where and when, Come, Sir, you put me to a woman's madness. The glory of a fury; and if I do not Do it to the height?

K. What boy is this she raves at?

Meg. Alas, good minded Prince, you know not these things; I am loath to reveal em. Reep this fault loans a I will not fall alone: what I have known, Shall be as publique as a Print: all Tongues Shall speak it as they do the Language they an blue, the language Are born in, as free and commonly; I'le fet it of sale as free and commonly; Like a prodigious Star for all to gaze at 1 hoga the worth of a wall And so high and glowing: that other Kingdoms far and Forreign, Shall read it there: nay travail with it, till they find
No Tongue to make it more, nor no more people.
And then behold the fall of your fair Princels.

K. Has the a boy?

Cle. So please your Grace, I have feet a boys ways On her, a fair boy.

K. Go, get you to your quarter won no su ber someth at the For this time I'le study to forget you. This is a list because I

BHILLASITER

Meg. Do you fludy to forget me, and like that a Painter arthur Do you fludy to forget me, and like the To forget you.

o forget you.

Fr. K. Meg. Gurd. Hul 20 ses beldwort world?

Cle. Why here's a male spirit for Herenles, if ever there be nine worthles

of woman, this Wench shall ride aftride, and be their Captain.

Di. Sure she has a Garrison of Devils in her tongue, she uttered such balls of Wild-sire. She has so melted the King, that all the Doctors in the Country will scarce cure him. That boy was a strange found out Antidote to cure her insections: that Boy, that Princels boy; that brave chaste, vertuous Ladies boy: and a fair boy, a well-spoken boy: All these considered, can make nothing else - but there I leave you, Gentlemen.

Tra Nay, we'll go wander with you.

ACT III. and SCEN Ends John Anne 1 Enter Cle. Di. Tra. Sava il off as an intervaliant of the sava interval interval

the Tricel your dear Daghter, that the Abyme Cle. NAY, doubtles 'tis true and the state and bear ellow nO Di. I, and 'tis the Gods by the state of the sta That rais'd this punishment to scourge the King With his own Is it not a shame it would be recognited line with For us, that should write noble in the land? : You smooth and becope, a handlome boy : She keeps, a handlome boy : For us, that should be free men, to behold with him soob off take work A man, that is the bravery of his age, wow a or out my moy vil amount Philafter, prest down from his royal right; has a great a to good and By this regardless King: and only look, And fee the Scepter ready to be caft, a some off aids a yed and w. M. Into the hands of that lascivious Lady, soming behavior be seld sold me I That lives in Lust with a smooth boys now to be Married to you ftrange Prince; who but that people was a block novel Please to let him be a Prince, is born a slave, In that which should be his most noble part, His mind. Tra. That man that would not thir with you is a garden a without the

To aid Philaster, let the Gods forget, viagonano bas and es appropriate That such a Creature walks upon the earth, its roll a capacition of the

Cle. Philaster is too backward in't himself; The Gentry do wait it; and the People.

Against their nature are all beat for him; moved it said to a second on the And like a field of standing Corn, that's moved to all please many but With a stiff gale; their heads bow all one way.

Di. The only cause that draws Philaster back To mor chesty of From this attempt, is the fair Princels love, Which he admires, and we can now confute. Co, ger you to ve

Tra. Perhaps he'll not believe it.

Al.

On her a fair boy.

Di. Why, Gentlemen, 'tis without question fo. Cle. I'cis past speech, she lives dishonestly. But how shall we, if he be curious, work Upon his faith?

Tra. We all are fatisfied within our felves. Di. Since it is true, and tends to his own good, Ple make this new report to be my knowledge: I'le fay I know it, nay, I'le fwear I faw it. Assi tid no l'a qui florato o [Emer Phila.

Cle. It will be best.

Tra. 'Twill move him.

Di. Here he comes: Good morrow to your honour,

We have spent some time in seeking you.

Phi. My worthy friends. You that can keep your memories to know Your friend in miseries, and cannot frown

On men difgrac'd for vertue: A good day
Attend you all. What Service may I do
Worthy your acceptation?

Di. My good Lord, We come to urge that vertue which we know Lives in your breaft, forth, rife, and make a head, The Nobles, and the people are all dulld With this usurping King; and not a man That ever heard the word, or knew fuch a thing

As Vertue, but will fecond your attempts. Phi. How honourable is this love in you, To me that have deserv'd none? Know, my friends,
(You that are born to shame your poor Philaster,

With too much courtes a Locald efford. With too much courtesse) I could afford To melt my felf in thanks: but my designs Are not yet ripe, fuffice it, that e're long

I shall imploy your Loves: but yet the time Is fhort of what I would.

Di. The time is fuller, fir, than you expect it is the same That which hereafter, will not perhaps be reach'd By violence, may now be caught: As for the King You know the people have long hated him: But now the Princess, whom they lov'd.

Di. Is loath'd as much as he. Di. She's known a whore. Phi. Thou lieft.

And thou shalt feel it; I had thought thy mind Had been of honor: thus to rob a Lady

trem a Clond.

Of her good name, is an infectious fine and anomalismed will all
Not to be pardon'd; be it falle as hells and affect of the said flow it is all
Not to be pardon'd; be it falle as hells artism apped flow is 1 3/2 'Twill never be redeem'd, if it be fown in a six is a red and it are hell work as a smooth flow is a six
See how that we are the content of the property of the propert
All and show their been Tet me close
The I was a Colored - 110 in Colored
I hat I may cut on fallhood, while it iprings:
Set hills on hills betwixt me and the man
That utters this, and I will icale them all, sale it would be a
And from the utmost top fall on his neck,
Like thunder from a Clowd.
Di. This is most strange:
Sure he does love her.
Sure he does love her. Phi. I do love fair truth: She is my Mistres, and who injures her, Draws vengeance from me. Sirs, let go my arms.
She is my Mistress, and who injures her.
Draws vengeance from me. Sirs, let go my arms.
Tra, Nav. good my Lord, be patient.
Cle. Sir, remember this is your honour'd friend.
Tra. Nay, good my Lord, be patient. Cle. Sir, remember this is your honour'd friend, That comes to do his fervice, and will shew you
Why he atter'd this
Why he utter'd this. Phi. I ask you pardon, Sir, My zeal to truth made me unmannerly: Should I have heard difhonour spoke of you, Behind your back untruly, I had been As much distemper'd, and enrag'd as now. Di. But this, my Lord, is truth.
My zeal to truth made me unmannerly.
Should I have heard different from of your
Rehind your back untruly I had been
As much differenced and arrand as now
As much different d, and thing of as now.
Di. But this, my Lord, is truth. Phi. O fay not fo, good Sir forbear to fay fo.
Phi. O lay not 10, good Sir forbear to lay 10, aldistronos well and
Tis then truth that woman kind is take fonon of roll own and on of
Urge me no more, it is impossible;
Why should you think the Princels light?
Di. Why, the was taken at it.
Phi. 'Tis falle, by heaven'tis falle: it cannot be,
Can it? Speak Gentlemen, for Gods love speak;
1s't possible? can women all be damn'd?
Di. Why no, my Lord.
Phi. Why then it cannot be.
Tis then truth that woman kind is false and Urge me no more, it is impossible; Why should you think the Princess light? Di. Why, she was taken at it. Phi. 'Tis false, by heaven'tis false: it cannot be, and it is false, by heaven'tis false: it cannot be, and it is false, by heaven'tis false: it cannot be, and it is possible? can women all be damn'd? Di. Why no, my Lord. Phi. Why then it cannot be. Di. And she was taken with her Boy. Phi. What Boy?
Phi, What Boy?
Phi. What Boy? Di. A Page, a Boy that ferves her. Phi. Oh good Gods, a little boy? Di. I, know you him, my Lord? Phi. Hell and fin, know him? Sir, you are deceiv'd: I'le reason it a little coldly with you:
Phi. Oh good Gods, a little boy?
Di. I. know you him, my Lord?
Phi. Hell and fin. know him? Sir. you are deceived.
I'le reason it a little coldly with you.
If the were luftful, would the take a how
I'le reason it a little coldly with you; If she were luftful, would she take a boy, That knows not yet desire? she would have one Should meet her thoughts, and know the fin he acts, Which is the great delight of wickedness:
Should meet her thoughts and know the fin he after
Which is the great delight of michedness. All world id
Which is the great delight of wickedness:
You are abus'd, and fo is she, and I.
Di,

Di. How you, my Lord? giese liel Him voils bis : yowe amolgo in Phi. Why, all the world's abus'd an unjust report. In an unjust report. Di. Oh, noble Sir, your vertues Cannot look into the fubtle thoughts of woman. In thort, my Lord, I took them: I'my felf; soil out best and will an oh Phi. Now all the devils thou didft, fly from my rage, Would thou hadft tane devils ingendring plague, and a could be When thou didst take them; hide thee from my eyes; Would thou hadst taken thunder on thy breast,
When thou didst take them; or bin strucken dumb For ever : that this foul deed might have fleptin wo ; of nine ! .!! " We Princess dota commend her love, her li e. In filence. Tra. Have you known him so ill temper'd? Phi. The winds that are let loofe From the four feveral corners of the earth, And fpread themselves allover Sea and Land, Kiss not a chaste one. What friend bears a Sword To run me through? Di. Why, my Lord, are you so moved at this? Phi. When any fall from vertue; I am distracted, I have an interest in't. on or one a sook off grages sidt we will Di. But good, my Lord, recall your felf, to ending show a most rod it are And think what's best to be done on and sold birdw and lie al Phi. I thank you, I will do it of the drive bottom and would nable! ? Please you to leave me, Ple consider of it; how won and was a dist To morrow I will find your Lodging forth, or and and the head I was And give you answer. Start as it i were the sold start and Di. All the Gods direct you written bed no and or hard's gridtemo? Her life three times by my fidelity; The readiest way. Tra. He was extream impatient. of viso viota of the book at the Mark Cle. It was his virtue, and his noble mind. and All stands and the stands more bened to the Mod [Enir Di. Cle Tra. on the coop on od Phi. I had forgot to ask him where he took them, we i aid volve the I'le follow him. O that I had at Sea on rook or onest hath tadw 104 Within my Breaft, to quench the fire I feel total for a short man within More circumstances will but fan this fire; and report the trade and the and It more afflicts me now, to know by whom we and that a may and visited will be This deed is done, than simply that 'tis done and and and so go well rod

And he that tells me this, is honourable, sade to chrow had bee shears god As far from lies, as the is far from truth. It next w galages Tribes at 1 160. O that like beafts, we could not grieve our felves, and and and man I With that we fee not; Bulls and Rams will fight, 12 day at all all all To keep their females, standing in their fight, in the 221 BO 274 Med But take 'em from them, and you take at once, small and and 8.11.

Their Spleens away: and they will fall again a road yet alog will all Unto their pastures, growing fresh and fat, shawe and the grave And taste the waters of the Springs as sweet,

As 'twas before; finding no start in sleep.

But miserable man! See, see,—you Gods,

Enter Bellario. He walks still, and the face you'let him wear a door he food you stolk it When he was innocent, is still the same, and in a contract work Not blasted; is this Justice? Do you mean in Sant film To intrap Mortality, that you allow : Treason so smooth a brow? I cannot now Think he is guilty. Camb note it and to go the later of the control

Bell. Health to you, my Lord in salam heat for a ship and a rive to

The Princess doth commend her love, her life,
And this unto you.

Phi. Oh Bellario:

Now I perceive the loves me : the does thew it In loving thee, my boy, the bas made thee braves larged as a self more

Bell. My Lord, the has attir'd me past my with wishard bear but Past my desert, more site for ther attendant, trad and shade a con sile.

Though far unsit for me, who do attend.

Phi. Thou art grown courtly, boy. Oh let all women That love black deeds, learn to diffemble here, more than the Here, by this paper, she does write to me, ... in insert in a said I As if her heart were mines of Adamantileses, any Lord, are all managed.

To all the world besides, but unto mestob ad gt and stade shift be A A Maiden frow that melted with my looks at 1 in 1 and Amen't I all Tell me, my boy, how doth the Princes use thee?

For I shall guess her love to me by that.

Something allyed to her; Or had preferv'day and behow said the act Her life three times by my fidelity, As Mothers fond do use their only Sons As I'de use one, that's left unto my trust, For whom my life should pay, if he met harm, So she does use me.

Phi. Why this is wondrous well ad a self a trial and a colony and a

But what kind language does she feed thee with? Bell. Why, she does tell me, she will trust my youth

With all her loving fecrets; and does call me and have a second and the Her pretty Servant, bids me weep no more. To gwott me all national For leaving you: she'll see my fervices a today vignal and south a took at 120 at 12 Regarded; and fuch words of that foft ftrain, it call and that tent of but That I am nearer weeping when the ends, of. It is out as a self most that a O care like beat , we conto ce intracon coffee. Than e're the fpake.

Phi. This is much better still. Bell. Are you not ill, my Lord? and real basit assertion beganning Phi. III? No, Bellario, , and as who some a ment mot and chat as t

Bell.

Bell. Methinks your words fleel and would live I or istillation the collins and is the state of Fall not from off your tongue for evenight live to post siddly allow best That Nor is there in your looks that quiethers goods all will sti work of As I do now the face. That I was wont to fee. all Why fo you do. Phi. Thou art deceiv'd, boy: suc is (for ought know) by all the gods, And she strokes thy head? As chafte as Ice; but were the foul as hell, Bell. Yes. Phi. And the does clap the the leading the line is the land is the land is a land in the land is the l Phi. And she does kiss thee, boy? ha? success of the fire and the call Bell. How, my Lord?
Phi. She kisses thee? I will rake thy life, for ! do hate thee: Bell, Never, my Lorda by heaven. could curie thee now. Phi. That's strange: 1 know the does not could not be to be Bell. No, by my life. Phi. Why then she does not love me; come, she does; Of love between us, by the hope of peace out of where, and is the We should enjoy, to yield thee all delights ! his ern so list carried to a Naked, as to her bed: I took her boath is ! his reven I merced ve had Thou should'st enjoy her: Tell me, gentle booned will your and the results she not paralles? Is not her breath and I alliew has a second. Sweet as Arabian winds, when fruits are ripe and soy as and store a dom Are not her breaks two liquid loory balls as worg sent slock and response Is the not all a lasting Mine of joy? Because wou made em so. Bell. I, now I fee, why my diffurbed thoughts b Jon gods fired and lays contenta that? Were so perplext. When first I went to her My heart held augury; you are abus'd, and it you are abus'd, some villain has abus'd you: I do fee that and or only a second at a on it you man do Whereto you tend: fall rocks upon his head and nam lo aled add again and That put this to you: 'tis fome fubtle train, andrea monthly and I To bring that noble frame of yours to naught hob gods and do dat Phi. Thou think'st I will be angry with thee: Come Thou shalt know all my drift; I hate her more, and all of real and all of the Than I love happiness, and placed thee there had the more paidle and the To pry with narrow eyes into her deeds used to all a surjung his an guing h Haft thou discovered; is she faln to lust, 2000 6 to 1970 mining and ai it Jiol ad digin Juli I As I would wish her? Speak some comfort to me. Bell. My Lord, you did mistake the boy you fent. Had the a fin that way, hid from the world, bear bas all the time. Beyond the name of Luft, I would not aid in noque lis list yell yell .! I Her base desires: but what I came to know ever even to be united ed 1 ?! As fervant to her, I would not reveal, Ill chia om agrado not mad to me er faller in the e puniforments To make my life last ages. Phi. Oh! my heart? This is a falve worse than the main disease. Do I bloom Ishw.

Tell

That must be lost.

Phi. But there are pains, falle boy, and then the boy of Bell. May they fall all upon me whilf live 1 that to earn out brown if I be perjured, or have ever thought are 1 that to defice; but what 1 the perjured, or have ever thought are 1 that you charge me with; if 1 be falle in would not here; to be 1 the perjure to here; if you have ever thought are 1 that you charge me with; if 1 be falle in would not have ever thought are 1 that you charge me with; if 1 be falle in would not have ever thought are 1 that you charge me with; if 1 be falle in would not have ever thought are 1 that you charge me with; if 1 be falle in would not have ever thought are 1 that you charge me with; if 1 be falle in world not have ever thought are 1 that you charge me with; if 1 be falle in which is the perjure of the perjure and the perjure of the perjur Send me to fuffer in those punishments

You speak of : kill me. Phi Oh! my health Phi. Oh, what flould I do? Stelle diem the main the wild I will I

. o make my life balt ages.

Why, who can but believe him? He does fwear you street A A So earneftly, that if it were not true, the Gods would not endure himing the behind the protestions are so deep; and thou Thy protestations are so deep; and thou Doft look fo truly, when thou uttered them, 221 bas , except of ... That though I know 'em false, as were my hopes, K. About eighteen I cannot urge thee further; but thou wert Arc. I never ask'd his age. To blame to injure me, for I must love K. Is he full of fervice? Thy honest looks, and take no revenge upon Thy tender youth: A Love from the to the dw and racy va sak Is firm, what e're thou doft: It troubles me That I have call'd the blood out of thy cheeks, K. Put him sway, h'as That did fo well become thee: But good boy Let me not fee thee more: fomething is done Shares no to speak of. That will diftract me, that will make me had, If I behold thee: if thou tender'st me Bell. I will flye as far a han que ti not nothir even on sec . . . As there is morning, e're I give distaste

To that most honoured mind. But through these et aludd not ton of A

Shed at my hopeles parting, Transfee

A world of treason practifed upon you, or a read of but and the small of the control of the cont And after find me loyal; let there be that all that all the And after find me loyal; let there be that all the loyal is a new language, that all the loyal is the A tear fled from you, ill wy motion a state of the state And I shall rest at peace. Then are the shall be What ever thou deservest. Oh, where that I will ever thou deservest. Oh, where that I And fuddenly; do it: Forewill. Go bathe this body? Nathre too unkind, which is you are the That made no medicine for a troubled mind. I will be your or her the troubled mind. Sepin Ther nonour fair Not subter worde. Are. I marvel my boy comes the tack agains, acinique need best yell?

But that I know my love will dietton min werb year that is maked that I know my love will dietton min werb year and over; how I flept, wak'd, talk'd begg were gaments. At his ftay. Where no 's names lie fleeping actily there iweat, Ki. What, at your meditations of Who attends you pld sto 100 add ban Are. None but my fingle felf, I need no guard:

I do no wrong, not fear none.

K. Tell me: have you not a foot of the fear none work and the fear none.

Are. Yes, Sir. Rus into rivers; forest it fair, the caufe? K. What kind of boy?

Are. A Page, a waiting boy.

K. A

PHILASTER. Are. I think he be not release time? He does five with the first net not true it lies net not true it lies net not true. I think he be not up it is net not true. Well qualified, and dutifful a true his mid reflect to the course of the cours I took him not for beauty. Long bus agoob of sa moint from ya T K. He speaks, and sings, and plays? pucify solve want of sock sich K. About eighteen? esqui vm syswes allal me word l'il d connoc unge thee finther; out thea wert . Are. I never ask'd his age. ovel that I for I much love ... Is he full of fervice? ncap gevenge upon Are. By your pardon, why do oyou asked ove I A : dancy release K. Put him away. want of se thea.de ft e it troubles me K. Put him away, h'as done you that good lervice Shames me to speak of. Are. Good Sir, let me understand word that we that will differ and the will the will the standard and the st K. If you fear me, Shew it me in duty; put away that boy. Att. Let me have reason for it, Sir, and then Your will is my command.

K. Do not you bluft to ask it Call ham off in some desired and off of the control of That by my life, I dare not tell my felf, if lowered and bee and but A What you my felf have done.

Are. What have I done, my Lordy and the love for land most of the common people speak it well already,

The common people speak it well already,

They need no Grammar; understand me well she with the common people speak it well already,

They need no Grammar; understand me well she with the like it is she with the people speak it will already.

There be foul whispers stirring; cast him off,

And suddenly; do it: Farewel.

And suddenly; do it: Farewel.

They need no Alleady it is she with the she will be will be with the she will be wi They feed upon opinions, errouse the destriction of the country.

They feed upon opinions, errouse the street with the country of the street was a second of At his fray. e. Where noble names lie fleeping will they fweat, And the cold Marble melt. Phi. Peace to your fairest thoughts, dearest Mistress, on snow on ob 1

Are. Oh, my dearest servant, I have a war within the small of X Phi. He must be more than man, that makes these Chinals sir. See Yes, Sir. Run into rivers: sweetest fair, the cause? And as I am your flave, tied to your goodness, politisw & work A Your

Your creature, made again from what I was, and and and and And newly spirited: I'le right your honour.

Are. Oh, my best love: that boy!

Phi. What boy?

Are. The pretty boy you gave me.

Phi. What of him?

Are. Must be no more mine.

Phi. Why?

Are. They are jealous of him.

Phi. Jealous, who?

Are. The King. Phi. Oh my Fortune,

Then 'tis no idle jealousse. Let him go.

Are. Oh cruel, are you hard-hearted too? Who shall now tell you, how much I loved you? Who shall swear it to you, and weep the tears I send? Who shall now bring you Letters, rings, bracelets? Loose his health in service? Wake tedious nights In stories of your praise? Who shall sing
Your crying Elegies? And strike a sad Soul Into fenfeless pictures, and make them mourn? Who shall take up his Lute, and touch it, till

He crown a tent fleep upon my eye-lids, Making me dream, and cry, Oh my dear, ear Philaster?

Phi. Oh my heart! Dear Philaster?

Would he had broken thee, that made thee know This Lady was not loyal. Miftress, forget The boy, I'le get thee a far better.

Are. Oh never, never fuch a boy again,

That reads the flow of a wemans fare,

As my Bellario.

Bell, 'Tis but your fond affection.

Are. With thee my boy, farewel for ever,

All secrete in Servants: farewel faith,
And all desire to do well for it self:
Let all that succeed thee, for thy wrongs, Sell, and betray chafte love. , and to go if the to to all the say and and

Phi. And all this passion for a boy?

Are. He was your boy, and you put him to me, And the loss of such must have a mourning for.

Phi. O thou forgetful woman!

Are. How, my Lord?

Phi. False Arethusa!

Hast thou a medicine to restore my wits, When I have lost 'em? If not, leave to talk, And do thus-

Are, Do what, Sir? would you fleep?

Phi. For ever, Arethufa, Oh von Gods, ort allege chette protected root Give me a worthy patience: Have Jastood salvin eld a horizing viwen in Naked, alone, the shock of many Fortunes Have I feen mischiefs numberless, and mighty? Grow like a Sea upon me? Have I taken Danger as stearn as death into my bosom, And laught upon it, made it but a Mirth, And flung it by? Do I live now like him,
Under this tyrant King, that languishing
Hears his sad bell, and sees his Mourners? Do I Bear all this bravely? and must fink at length Under a womans falshood? Oh that boy, That cursed boy! None but a villain boy, S cos instruction and a margin to a se To ease your lust?

Are. Nay, then I am betray'd,
I feel the plot cast for my overthrow:

Oh I am wretched.

Phi. Now you may take that little right I have To this poor Kingdom: give it to your Joy, For I have no joy in it. Some far place,
Where never woman-kind durst fet her foot, For bursting with her poysons, must I seek, There dig a Cave, and preach to birds, and beafts, What woman is, and help to fave them from you. How heaven is in your eyes, but in your hearts More hell than hell has: how your tongues like Scorpions, Both heal and poyfon: how your thoughts are woven With thousand changes in one subtle webb, And worn so by you. How that foodish man, That reads the story of a womans face,
And dies believing it, is lost for ever. How all the good you have, is but a shaddow, I'th' morning with you, and at night behind you, Past and forgotten. How your vows are frosts, Fast for a night, and with the next Sun gone. How you are, being taken all together,

A meer confusion, and so dead a Chaor, That love cannot distinguish. These fad texts. Till my last hour, I am bound to utter of you: So farewel all my woe, all my delight.

Are. Be merciful ye Gods, and strike me dead: What way have I deserv'd this? Make my breast Transparent as a pure Christal, that the world, Jealous of me, may fee the foulest thought My heart holds. Where shall a woman turn her eyes, To find out constancy? Save me, how black

Enter Bell.

And guilty (methinks) that boy looks now? Oh thou diffembler, that, before thou spak'st, Wert in thy Cradle false! sent to make lies, And betray innocents: Thy Lord and thou May glory in the Ashes of a Maid, Fool'd by her passion: but the conquest is Nothing so great as wicked. Fly away, Let my command force thee to that, which shame Would do without it. If thou understoods The loathed office thou hast undergone, Why thou wouldst hide thee under heaps of hills, Lest men should dig and find thee.

Bell. Oh what God, Angry with men, hath fent this strange disease Into the noblest minds? Madam this grief You add unto me, is no more than drops To feas, for which they are not feen to swell: My Lord hath struck his anger through my heart, And let out all the hope of future joys, You need not bid me flye, I came to part, To take my latest leave. Farewel for ever: I durst not run away in honesty From such a Lady, like a boy that stole, Or made some grievous fault: the power of gods Affift you in your fufferings: hafty time Reveal the truth to your abused Lord, And mine: That he may know your worth: whilft I Go seek out some forgotten place to die. Are. Peace guide thee : th'ast overthrown me once, Yet if I had another Troy to lofe, Thou, or another villain with thy looks, Might talk me out of it, and fend me naked,

[Exit Bell.

Enter a Lady.

La. Madam, the King would hunt, and calls for you With earnestness.

Are. I am in tune to hunt:

Diana if thou canst rage with a Maid,
As with a man, let me discover thee
Bathing, and turn me to a fearful Hind,
That I may die pursued by cruel hounds,
And have my story written in my wounds.

My hair dishevel'd, through the fiery Streets.

Extunt

A C T IVan check of Edward Control of the Control o

Emer King, Pharamond, Arethusa, Gallatea, Megra, Dion, Cleremont, Trasilin, and Accendants.

K. WHAT are the Hounds before, and all the Woodmen? Will and Our Horses ready, and our Bows bent?

Di. All, Sir.

K. Y'are cloudy, Sir, come we have forgotten
Your venial trespass; let not that sit heavy
Upon your Spirit; here's none dare utter it.

Di. He looks like an old furfeited Stallion after his leaping, doll as a Dormouse: see how he sinks; the wench has shot him between wind and water,

and I hope sprung a leak.

Tra He needs no teaching, he strikes fare enough: his greatest fault is, he

hunts too much in the purlues, would he wod leave off poaching:

Di. And for his horn, has left it at the lodge where he lay late: Oh, he's a precious lyme-hound; turn him loose upon the pursue of a Lady, and if he lose her, hang him up i'th'slip. When my Fox-bitch Bewty grows proud, I'le borrow him.

K. Is your boy turn'd away?

Are. You did command, Sir, and I obeyed you. Here carry and sham you

K. 'Tis well done: Hark ye further.

Cle. Is't possible this fellow should repent? methinks that were not noble in him: and yet he looks like a mortified member, as if he had a sick man's salve m's mouth. If a worse man had done this fault now, some physical Justice or other, would presently (without the help of an Almanack) have opened the obstructions of his liver, and let him blood with a dog whip.

Di. See, see, how modestly you Lady looks, as if she came from Churching with her Neighbour: why, what a devit can a man see in her face, but that

the's honest?

Tra. Faith no great matter to speak of, a foolish twinckling with the eye,

that spoils her coat; but he must be a cunning Harald that finds it.

Di. See how they mafter one another 1 O there's a rank Regiment, where the Devil carries the Colours, and his Dam Drum-Major. Now the world

and the fielh come behind with the Carriage. : tand of sand ni me 1 ...

Cle. Sure this Lady has a good turn donesher against her will: before, she was common talk, now none dare say, Cantharides can stir her. Her sace looks like a warrant, willing and commanding all tongues, as they will answer it, to be tied up and bolted, when this Lady means to let her self-boose. As I live, she has got her a goodly protection, and a gracious; and may use her body discreetly, for her health sake, once a week, excepting Lent and Dog-days: oh if they were to be got for money, what a great summ would to me out of the City for these Licences?

K. To horse, to horse, we lose the morning, Gentlemen.

[Exeunt.

e leave his Lody. Pardon namboow out round I Wood. What, have you lodged the Deer ? "busmines diet vils about 2 Wood. Yes, they are ready for the bowling nas being are not not 1 Wood. Who shoots? 1 Wood, Who shoots? 2 Wood. The Princess. E.M. Of the most wolde bord, 1 Wood. No. she'll hunt. 1 Wood. No, the in nunt.
2 Wood, She'll take a stand, I fay woshed has second egoers you would be with a stand of the stan 1 Wood. Who else? 2 Wood. Why, the young stranger Princell an of (anidion time to) 1 Wood. He shall shoot in a stone-bow for me. I never lov'd his beyondfea-ship, since he for sook the say, for paying ten shillings: he was there at the fall of a Deer, and would needs (out of his mightiness) give ten groats for the Dowcets: marry, the fleward would have the velvet head into the bargain, to turff his hat withal: I think he should love Venery, he is an old Sir Triftram; for if you be remembred, he for look the Stag once, to ftrike a Rascal milking in a meadow, and her he kill'd in the eye. Who shoots else? 2 Wood. The Lady Gallatea. 1 Wood. That's a good wench; and she would not chide us for tumbling of her women in the brakes. She's liberal, and by the Gods, they fav fhe's honest, and whether that be a fault, I have nothing to do. There's all?

2 Wood. No, one more, Meral on asked of additional and the second of 1 Wood. That's a firker, l'faith boy : There's a wench will ride her haunches as hard after a kennel of hounds, as a hunting faddle; and when the comes home, get 'em clapt, and all is well again. I have known her lofe her felf three times in one afternoon (if the woods have been antwerable) and it has been work enough for one man to find her and he has west for it. She rides well, and the pave well. Hark, let's go: 2011 must year I bed , oder to Extend. Enter Philaster: 01 80 700 000 20

Phi. Oh, that I had been nourilled in these woods With milk of Goats, and Acorns, and not known 2004 flin you. Med The right of Crowns, nor the dillembling trains of chale, any on The The right of Crowns, nor the dillembling trains of the chale, Of womens looks: but dig'd my felf a Cave, Where I, my fire, my Cattle, and my bed and Might have been that together in one fled bland diagnaril ode it is it. And then had taken me some mountain Girl, will brod will be Beaten with winds, chalte as the hardened rocks 190 yes. I a now weed Whereon she dwells: that might have strewed my bed With leaves, and reeds, and with the skins of beafter and was beatter Our neighbours: And have born at her big breaks a show it My large course issue. This had been a feet and you dist had a Free from vexation and is the found were now to you de Enter Cleren's

Ch. Nor will be, I think . De. Let him feek his Daughter himfeif: the carnet from Daysiw do. ... a listle An innocent may walk fafe among beafts, and and denited language in home Nothing affaults me here. See, my grieved Lord of svan and and see Sits as it his Soul were fearthing out a way all

To leave his body. Pardon me that must beak thy last commandment, for I must peak: You that are griev'd can pity hear, my Lord. Phi. Is there a creature yet so miserable,

That I can pity?

Bell. Oh my most noble Lord. View my strange fortune, and bestow on me, According to your bounty (if my fervice Can merit nothing) fo much as may ferve To keep that little piece I hold of life, From cold and hunger.

Phi. Is it thon? be gone:

Go fell those misbefeeming clothes thou wearest,
And feed thy felf with them.

Bell. Alas, my Lord, I can get nothing for them: The filly Country people think tis treason,

To touch such gay things.

Phi. Now by the Gods, this is Unkindly done, to yet we with thy fight; Th'art fall again to thy differenting trade: How shoulds thou think to cozen me again? Remains there yet a plague untride for me? Even to thou weep'ft, and look'ft, and spok'ft, when first I took thee up sprie on the time if thy Commanding tears can work on any other.
Use thy art. Ple not betray it. Which way
Wilt thou take, that I may shun thee:
For thine eyes are poyson to mine; and I Am loth to grow in rage. This way or that way? Bell. Any will ferve, but I will chufe to have

[Exit Phi. Bell. feverally.

Enter Dion and the Woodren.

Di. This is the strangest sudden chance! You woodman.

1 Wood. My Lord Dion.

Di. Saw you a Lady come this way, on a lable Horse studded with stars of white? avefrewed my bed white?
2 Wood. Was the not words and tall? it has a sel div.

Di. Yes: Rode the to the wood, or to the plain? bas as sel div.

That path in chase, that leads unto my grave.

2 Wood. Faith, my Lord, was faw nouse. [Exit Woodmen.

Di. Pox of your questions then, What; is the found?

Cle. Nor will be, I think.

Di. Let him feek his Daughter himself: she cannot stray about a little necessary natural business, but the whole Court must be in Arms: when the has done, we shall have peace I be

Cle. There's already a thousand fatherless tales amongst us: some fay her

horse ran away with her: some, a Wolf pursued her: others, it was a Plot to kill hed : wand that armed men were feen in the Wood; but queffionless. the rode away willingly.

Enter King, and Trafiline: C. West, is the count of

Cle. Sir, I cannot tell. K. Where is she?

K. How is that? Answer me to again, of stands and a man apollag of Cle. Sir, shall I lie? . Loon all ouni red dily abou sandad noy

K. Yes, lie and damn, rather than tell me that:

I fay again, where is she? Mutter not, Sir, speak you, where is she?

Di. Sir, I do not know. an bestem and an amoud his low of and

K. Speak that again so boldly, and by heaven, and an end of the last. You fellows, answering, and on galance lie and the Where is she? Mark me all, I am your King, I wish to see my daughter, shew her me: I do command you all, as you are Subjects, To shew her me, what am I not your King? I was selling as a le If I, then am I not to be obey at a will hem one over for live! will

Di. Yes, if you command things possible, and bonest at a bas show A

R. Things possible and honest? Hear me, thou, and Thou traytor, that dar'ft confine thy King to things. Possible and honest; shew her me, Or let me perifh, if I cover note and bed of yew add non at side, side, all All Cicity with blood shall that man that finds boold atim will all and I a

Di. Faith I cannot, timles you tell mowhere the is! (belle of sait it)

K. You have betray'd me, y'have let me lofe The Jewel of my life: go, bring her me, And fet her here before me : tis the King Will have it so, whose breath can ftill the Winds model of the Uncloud the Sun, charm down the swelling Season of them now what was And frop the floods of heaven: fpeak, can it not d father bad I golden

Di. No.

K. No? Cannot the breath of Kings do this?

Di. No, nor smell sweet it self, if once the Langs Be but corrupted.

K. Is it fo? Take heed! And said reldented agoords contraction

Di. Sir, take you heed, how you dare the Powers and A mail

That must be just.

K. Alas, what are we Kings? Why do you gods place us above the reft, To be ferv'd, flatter'd, and ador'd, till we and a which had vis the Believe we hold within our hands your thunder on and had had had And when we come to try the power we have,

There's not a leaf shakes at our threatnings, I have finn'd 'tis true, and here fland to be punish'd; Yet would not thus be punitid, let mechafe

PHILMSTER. horse ran away with her: some, a Wolf parsued here there bee ween 14th BineHe articles with the Gods; would fome body would draw bonds for the performance of covenants betwixt them. and rode away willing !.. Emer Pha. Gallatea, and Megra. K. What, is she found? Such a lorge 17 Pha. No, we have ta'ne her horse, Sir. I cannot tell. He gallopt empty by: there's fome treaton but rawlah Stanta wold You Gallatea rode with her into the wood; Soil I lied and Why left you ber? E. Yes, lie and damn, rather than tell me that: Gall. She did command me. ton republic sail se se did nings vel d

K. Command! you should not Spilet street and acceptance. Gall. 'Twould ill become my Fortunes and my Birth, 101 60 1 112 To disobey the daughter of my King bas albied of niego sells strage . A K. Y'are all cunning to obey us for our hurtsolled not said val at Pha. If I have her not, The same and find a second to the second But I will have her. Pha. If I have her not,

By this hand there shall be no more Cicelia.

Di. What, will he carry it to Spain in's pocket in the same of the state of t Pha. I will not leave one man alive, but the Kingo tou I me not ! !! A Cook, and a Taylor on bus sleifled and back. Such as the Di. Yes, you may do well to pare your bady bedfellow, and her you may keep for a Spawner. K. I see the injuries I have done, must be reveng'd. Di. Sir, this is not the way to find her outen 1900 1 1 direct em 1.1 10 K. Run all, disperse your selves : the man that finds there the distance of the Or (if the be kill'd) the Traytor, l'le make him great and I die ! Di. I know fome would give five thousand pounds to find her. Pha. Come, let us feek. Pha. Come, let us feek.

K. Each man a feveral way, here I my felf. Di. Come, Gentlemen, we here that nea dieard sied w . o. it avel ill' Cle. Lady, you must go search too and a new of range and a search of Exeum owners. Enter Arethusa. Are. Where am I now? Feet, find me out a way, don't course Without the counsel of my troubled head, it seed licention over the Heaven I hope will ease me, I am, fick. or wood bond nov salet vie a Bell. Yonder's my Lady: God knows I want nothing, Because I do not wish to live; yet I group and apply the st Boy of Will try her charity. O here, you that have plenty, with hived of From that flowing store, drop come on dry ground fee, and Hod on smile ! The lively red is gone to guard her heart; do not on the bulk I fear the faints: Madam look up; the breaths not and her heart here. Open once more those rose twins, and fend Unto my Lord, your latelt farewel : Oh, the ftirs :

Phy. Then guide

How is it Madam? Speak comfort. Small sin the god live nov it Are. 'Tis not gently done, To put me in a miserable life,
And hold me there: I prethee let me go,
I shall do best without thee: I am well. od : Enter Philafter, at b'a tote at eved ele

Phi. I am to blame to be fo much in rage, and the state of the state o I'le tell her coolely, when and where, I heard in his will have a most to the This killing truth. I will be temperate we would him the to the In speaking, and as just in hearing. Oh monstrous! Tempt me not, you gods! good gods Tempt not a frail man : what's he, that has a heart, so saute you, But he must ease it here? I had in speed even little t sheat will need Bell. My Lord, help, help the Princes. of great life, did out list and

Are. I am well: forbeat. Tad on throw radio ods ti alignites od Phi. Let me love Lightning, let me be embrac'd

And kift by Scorpions, or adore the eyes . That and and was more Of Basilisks, rather than trust the tongues Of hell-bred women. Some good God book down that you on hand you And thrink thefe veins up : Rick me here's ftone soing a myotrog than I woll Lafting to ages, in the memory and rel moves bothesto yew was even Of this damn'd act. Hear me you wicked ones, a voi landed bas arone Not to be quench'd with tears: for which may guilt

Sit on your bosoms; at your meals, and beds,
Despair await you? what, before my face? Poyfon of Afps between your lips: Difeafes of the line is the same of the Be your best issues: Nature make a curse, And throw it on you. The police of the printer and the server and

To be enrag'd, and hear me. book and yet govern brown with his vertice.

Phi. I have done,
Forgive my passion: Not the calmed Sea,
When Eolm locks up his windy brood, Is less disturbed than I, I'le make you know it: Dear Arethufu, do but take this Sword, wash after sign attended to And fearch how temperate a heart I have;
Then you, and this your boy, may live and raigh hoose are symbol. At In lust without controwl : Wilt thou, Bellario? I prithee kill me: thou art poor, and may ft a strong strong grow

Nourish ambitions thoughts when I am deady I san too in This way were freer. Am I raging now?

If I were mad I should defire to live to live to the same and a same a sa Sirs, feel my pulse; whether have you known noqu boold glanium of A man in a more equal tune to die? Of an a not this world which Bell. Alas! my Lord, your pulse keeps madman's three a world is the

So does your tongue.

Phi. Slave, take what thou define from 3 Are. Heaven guard my Lordard vin no still desb men Beniveed A . M.B. Coun. Oh, do you breath? shad elang uot bear med geef lond that Phi. I hear the tread of people, lelean hust nov a thin north in rave roll The Gods take part against me, could this Boory are strower sensed Have held me thus elfe? I must thist for life of since of stand ranger Though I do loath it. I would find a courfe of . nor avois sign and I To lofe it, rather by my will than forces bluoo I salt it O : which hard Pin. Coun. I cannot follow the Rognels & proyether wenth come and kifsime dowe Enter Phara. Dian. CR. Trafi. and Woodmen. Pha. What art thou? alist ence calls my confrience calls me feile suod stad ! . . . Coun. Almost kill'd I am for a foolish woman; ha knave has burtsher. Pha. The Princess, Gentlement Where's the wound, Madain Bills it dan-The Gods to guard me. She may be abus'd, gerous? and I : loathed villain : If the be. Are. He has not hurt me. Coun. I faith she lies, has hurther in the breast, look elfo, leanner live add Pha. O facred spring of innocent blood was treation, would to make bat Di. 'Tis above wonder! who hould dare this anige of evaluation to the code. Guilty, there is no juffice that thy fleep Are. I felt it not. Pha. Speak villain, who has burt the Princels min bas , barol of sel bland? So broker. Hark, 1 am parfued : you Godo. Coun. Is it the Princes? Di. I. le take this offer'd means of my clane Coun. Then I have feen forething yet. and and would be kreat on even year! Pha. But who has hurt her? Inight is iddition to solled it count od the i Coun. I told you a rogue bline're fam him before, Logo as blion adville no Upon this fleeping boy: I have none, I think ! it bib odw and party side it? Are. Some dishonest wretch; alasi know him not, I bluow non , latrom or A Hell. Oli death I hope is come, bleft be that hand, ... mid svigrof ob bnA Coun. He's hurt too, he cannot go far, I made my fathers old fox fly about his cars I'm. I have caught my fe Pha. How will you have merkill him if you beyell died boold to do do in T Are. Not at all, 'tis fome diftracted fellowell and a street street and and Pha. By this hand, I'le leave never a piece of whim biggenthan a nuty and bring him all to you in my hat. that delibed wit regardered theest si ennded the Prince fa. tell my followers. Are. Nay, good Sir. If you do take him, bring him quick to me, it at en a stant average ability and And I will fecond thee: Get a reward, them I but I but I but I but I but I Great as his fault. Bell. Fly, fly my Lord, and lave your felf. Pha. I will. Far. How's this? Are. But fwear. Pha. By all my love I will. Woodman conduct the Princess to the King, and bear that wounded fellow to drefling. Come Gentlemen, we'll follow the chase close. a' not bled much, reach me that noble hand, [Exit Are. Pha. Di. Cle Traward or Woodmit. Coun. I pray you friend let me see the King, Som of our wort JA 2 Wood. That you had receive thanks. I dis of thir ag em 191 40 111 d

Coun. If I get clear of this, I'le go to see no more gay figures as a Enter

PHTEASTER.

44	AHILA	OIDA.
THE THE	Enter Bella	Fei. Slave, take what couch
Bell. A hea	vines near death fire on my h	Ser. Heaven guard my Lawbr
		Come. Oh, do you breath?
For ever if the	on wilt : you frent mesialt a	Phi. I has the treed of people
Let me unwor	rthy prefs von: Il condowish	The Gods take part againft me
I rather wer	e a Course strewed over with w	bare hald my this elie? I must
Than quick a	hove you Dubieferfure bride	biyes; I di disol ob I deno II.
Aid one bide	dy Oh that I could taked	To locale, sather by my will chair
Sn Connd a !!	les athan I minht heren wa	Count I cannot follow the Rogard
20 double a	sombo Line . Eme . Phile	
Phi I have	done ill my confeience calle	me false a main are real W sain.
To Oribeiath	er that would not frield at a	Const. Ale of kill'd and for of
When I did fo	ght mathanaba I kears har ri	Pan The Princest, Contlenge
The Gode to	guard me. She may be abus?	t coals
And La lost	hed villain . If the he	
She will conce	al who have her . He three mon	from Holins not hurt me.
And cannot f	ollow neither knows he may	The O had ipring-of ingo
Whole this?	Rellario (leening ? If thou hee	Di Tis ebeye wonder / who 🏚
Guilty there	is no inflice that the floor	top i deal above
Should be to t	ound and mide archive that	halt wrong'd, all. [Cry mubin.
So broken	Hark Lam purfied . you God	nam wrong ()
1% take this	offer'd means of my escape:	Cous. la de the Princels?
They have no	mark to know me but my er	Con Theather: feet for schiuc
If the he true	if falls let mischief light	Lut who has huncher i
On all the wo	orld at once former mint min	Good 1 told on a roguebhuow
Unan this flee	ening how. I havenne I think	the Maden, who did it?
Are mortal	nor would I law greater on the	els ; doton Wretch; ale
Rell Oh de	eath I have is come bleft he t	hat hand,
It meant me u	well; again, for pities fake.	mac mano,
Phi' I have	e caught my felf,	[Phi falle
The loss of h	lood bath flaved my flight !	Beregnhered new three wold and
Iche that from	ck thee take the full sevence	Are Not real, its fone diff.
life me sel	hid mean thee worke than dear	Plu aven all bast-riot id au
Die teach the	to revenge this luckless han	bring had to vot from here
Wounded the	Drinces tell my followers	bring a real to you may her. b
Thou didft re	ceive these hurte in staving me	in a mid waint mid extra come? "If
And I will G	econd thee . Get a reward	And I will fludy for a punishmen
Rell Fly	Av my Lord, and fave your fe	Great is his fault.
Phi. How	this?	Great is his fault. Al
Wouldf the	on I thould be fafe &	who see tweet
Rell File	were it vain fathanning abo	The By all my level will. Wo
For me to lis	The a little woulde bloom	and bear that wound d fellow to dis
Ha? not bled	much, reach me that noble har	chafe close.
12 he foll to	coveryou Di. Cluovrave	
Phi Art	non true to me?	Cour. Epray you iriend let me for
Rell Or le	t me periff loathad Come m	y good Lords and I had I
Creen in amo	ong those bulles - who does kn	Com. if I gestlen of this, I'mo
orceb mame	on B. more contres ? Muores vet	But

Put

_ VET _ FT_	Page .	10	-1	3.75		Print.	.00
PHI	100	. 44	30				100
16 15 Sand		A	.77	2		2. 10	65
		4.4	•	-	-	-	-

But that the Gods may fave your (much lov'd) breath. Phi. Then I shall die for grief, if not for this. That I have wounded thee: what wilt thou do? Bell. Shift for my felf well; peace, I hear 'em come. Within. Follow, follow, follow, that way they went. Bell. With my own wounds I'le bloody my own Sword I need not counterfeit to fall; Heaven knows,
That I can stand no longer. Enter Pharamond, Dion, Clerimond, Trafiline. Pha. To this place we have tract him by his blood. Di. Stay Sir, what are you? Bell. A wretched creature wounded in these woods By beafts; relieve me, if your names be men, Or I shall perish. Di. This is he, my Lord, Upon my Soul that hurt her, 'tis the boy, Pha. O thou damn'd in thy creation ! That wicked boy that serv'd her. What cause couldst thou shape to hurt the Princes ? Bell. Then I am betrayed. Di. Betrayed; no, apprehended. Bell. I confess: Urge it no more, that big with evil thoughts, how addition I fet upon her, and did make my aim Her death. For charity let fall at once. The punishment you mean, and do not load his weary flesh with tortures.

Pha. I will know who hired thee to this deed? Too over a set of it. I will know who hired thee to this deed? This weary flesh with tortures. Bell. Mine own revenge. Phi. Playe-1 no friend here? Pha. Revenge, for what? Bell. It pleas'd her to receive Me as her Page, and when my fortunes ebb'd, Would you have tears thed in That men strid o're them careless, she did shower Then lay me gently on his ne Her welcome graces on me, and did swelf " (2) treat ween loods, and areast My Fortunes, till they overflowed their banks; Threatning the men that crost 'em: when as fwift As ftorms arise at Sea, the turn'd her eyes This are et fromme, this To burning Suns upon me, and did dry
The Streams she had bestowed, leaving me worse, and do had best And more contemn'd than other little brooks, More fromy than thefe mou Because I had been great : Inshort, I knew Such elear pure islood drop.

Pha. If tortures can be found, Long as thy natural life, refolve to feel

To die reveng'd.

I could not live, and therefore did defire

The

Oncers ought to test their Bathe con Forgive-me.

to to the total
The utmost rigour. (by vol down) mov [Philaster green out of a bush Cle. Help to lead him hence. Phi. Turn back you ravishers of Innocence, and the last I need to the price of that you bear away.
Cle. Help to lead him hence
Phi. Turn back you ravifhers of Innocences
Know ye the price of that you bear away
So rudely?
So rudely?
Di 'Tis the Lord Philafter, Vin y books of abnuow nwo ym di W. M. a
Phi 'Tis not the treasure of all Kings in one
Pha. Who's that? Di. 'Tis the Lord Philaster. You you'd all thouse nwo you drilly the Phi. 'Tis not the treasure of all Kings in one, and on breast near 1 and 1
That pave the Court of Neprame, can weigh down
That vertue. It was I that hurt the Princess.
Place me, fome Gods, upon a Pramis, all Doubleved on outly end of the
Higher than hills of earth, and lend a voice Good to I was reduced.
Loud as your thunder to me, that from thence "O" 910 Tanhw , 113 7123 AC
I may discourse to all the under-World, who will have beneating A Alice
The worth that dwells in him.
Pha. How's this?
Poll Mr. I and Come man
Weary of life, that would be glad to die. 2724 3 min 3842 luod you nog!
Phi. Leave these untimely courtesses, Bellinio, viel Janii yed bashin Jadi
Bell. Alas! he is mad, come will you lead me on?
Phi Du all the eather their ment and to been
Phi. By all the oaths that men ought most to keep, And Gods do punish most, when men do break,
And Gods do punish most, when men do break, the toucht her not. Take heed, Bellarie, the held of the position
TT at 101 at a short ball the state of the s
With perjury. By all the Gods twas I : I was a gid sade, soom on a syall. You know the stood betwirt me, and my right.
You know the thood between me and my right
Pha. Thy own tongue be thy Judge.
Cle. It was Philaster.
Di. Is it not a brave boy?
Well Sirs, I fear me, we were all deceived. 2211 band odn word lliw I 249
Phi Have I no friend here? Di, Yes. 272 alwo and Mad
Phi. Then shew it:
Some good body lend a hand to draw us nearer.
Would you have tears shed for you when you dy and and bus and took
Then lay me gently on his neck, that there delanes and of obtain some nell
I may weep floods, and breath out my Spirit, bas, and to sport amoula to H
Tis not the wealth of Plutus, nor the Gold Wolfrey o yadi iliz e amin' ali
Lockt in the heart of earth, can buy away 12 40 2 and a act of guidance of
This armful from me this had been a ranger and all 192 1 11 11 11 11 11 11
To have redeem'd the great Augustus Cafar had del pen and grant of The Stream the had bellowed leaving men.
Had he bin taken, you hard-harted man he he bin bad bad and america of
More from than there mountaints and you get and than other and
Such clear pure blood drop and not cut your tiefs : 1897 2 mod but I show the
Such clear pure blood drop, and not cut your Flesh that great has give the life? To bind whose bitter wounds, which has give too blood.
Queens ought to tear their hair, and with their tears
Queens ought to tear their hair, and with their tears
Datie on Torgire me, then that are the wedith
3h .

PHILMSTER.

47

Of poor Philaster.
Enter King, Arethufa, and a Guard.
K. Is the villain ta'ne. How one ow har stelled well will.
Pha. Sir. here be two down as any amoral broad via book at the area
Confess the deed: but say it was Philipper.
Phi. Queltion it no more it was work to move all more and and it was a
K. The fellow that did fight with him will tell us that him of 11
Are. Ay me, I know he will, soud without flom odd do may a or sile?
That ever earth bore, can it best us all? I had wond to rever earth
Are. Sir, if it was he, he was difguifed edited som avail bes avigred
Phi. I was fo, oh my ftars! that I fhould live still.
K. Thou ambitious fool; we image reached the regret from but
The state of the s
Thou that halt laid a train for thy own diferentian abrow my list I all
The hearts of bearts, to fraite what the leave to talk, de of the of the bearts of the
Bear him to Prison. Solid a prison of the land and land a
Are. Sir, they did plot together, to take thence selden many value!
This harmless life: should it pass unrevenged; book blad to some and and all
I should to earth go weeping; grant me then, blook I wood blood
(By all the Love a father bears, his child) tadt ned w bath vigo non bus entre V
Their custodies, and that I may appoint and and shall slad lied I reve if
Their tortures, and their deaths. wanted and betredt svil I veM
Di. Death? foft, our law will not teach that, for this fault. of an bal
K. 'Tis granted; take 'em to you, with a guard. Show and I had a see
Come princely the second this before and
Come princely Pharamond, this business past, and or Susak and the barroll We may with more security go on, we'll start a so monor out you'd
We may with more lecurity go on, want and we so allocate and you ou
To your intended match. at baoyed enoul on list
Cle. I pray that this action lose not Philaster the hearts of the people.
Di. Fear it not, their overwise heads will think it but a trick and and
Finis Actus quarti.
To face a wrote as 1; I hall die loath d.
Injoy your Kingilean pro-capty, whith t
For ever ficep for content with any faults. VI T A A
Every in fer value Gero Mero Maid n. Gare. V . T A .
Williavez piece of me, if you be cree
the Mr. ser Level Survey of the Mr.
Enter Dion, Cleremond, and Trafiling
La una not have de mone de la contra all
Tra. TAS the King fent for him to death? no sool baA
with Di. Yes, but the King must know, the not is his power to mar
Cle. We linger time; the King fent for Philafter, and the headfinant, an
. We linger time; the King lent for Philapter, and the headingan, an

Cle. We linger time; the King fent for Philafter, and the headfman, an bour ago.

Tra. Are all his wounds well?

Di. All they were but foratches, but the loss of blood made him faint of il Cle. We dally, Gentlemen. To I smoy of brighnous and on shill M.

Tra. Away.

Di. We'll skuffle hard before he periffic.

Enter Philaster, Arethusa, Bellario.

Are. Nay, Philaster, grieve not, we are well.

Bell. Nay, good my Lord, forbear, we are wondrous well.

Phi. Oh Areshy(1/2) Religion legents be kind.

Phi. Oh Arethusa! O Bellario! leave to be kind:

I shall be shot from heaven, as now from earth,

If you continue so; I am a man,

False to a pair of the most trusty ones

That ever earth bore, can it bear us all?

Forgive and leave me; but the King hath sent

To call me to my death, oh shew it me,

And then forget me: And for thee, my boy,

Bell. Alas! my Lord, my life is not a thing
Worthy your noble thoughts: 'tis not a life,
'Tis but a piece of child-hood thrown away:
Should I outlive you, I should then outlive
Vertue and honour: And when that day comes,
If ever I shall close these eyes but once,
May I live spotted for my perjury,
And waste my Limbs to nothing.

Are, And I (the woful'st Maid that ever was, Forc'd with my hands to bring my Lord to death,) Do by the honour of a Virgin swear,

To tell no hours beyond it.

Phi, Make me not hated so.

Are. Come from this Prison, all joyful to our deaths.

Phi. People will tear me when they find you true
To fuch a wretch as I; I shall die loath'd.
Injoy your Kingdoms peaceably, whilst 1
For ever sleep, forgotten with my faults.
Every just servant, every Maid in love,
Will have a piece of me, if you be true.

Are. My dear Lord, say not so.

Bell. A piece of you?

He was not born of women that can cut it And look on.

Phi. Take me in tears betwixt you, For my heart will break with shame and forrow.

Are. Why, 'tis well.
Bell. Lament no more.

Phi. What would you have done?

If you had wrong'd me basely, and had found
My life no price, compar'd to yours? For love, Sirs,

Deal with me truly.

Bett. Twas mistaken, Sir.

Are. So, fo.

Phi. Why, if it were?

Bell. Then, Sir, we would have ask'd you pardon.

Phi. And have hope to enjoy it? Are. Injoy it? I.

Bell. We would, my Lord.

Phi. Forgive me then.

Bell. 'Tis as it should be now.

Phi. Lead to my death. Exeunt, Enter King, Dion, Clerimond, Trafiline.

K. Gentlemen, who faw the Prince?

Cle. So please you, Sir, he's gone to see the City And the new platform, with some Gentlemen

Attending on him.

K. Is the Princess ready To bring her Prisoner out?

Tra. She waits your Grace. K. Tell her we stay.

Di. King, you may be deceiv'd yet. The head you aim at cost more fetting on Than to be loft fo lightly: If it must off Like a wild overflow, that foops before him A golden Stack, and with it shakes down Bridges, Cracks the ftrong hearts of Pines, whose cable-roots Held out a thousand storms, a thousand thunders. And so made mightier, takes whole villages Upon his back, and in that heat of pride Charges strong Towns, Towers, Castles, Palaces, And lays them defolate: fo shall thy head, Thy noble head, bury the lives of thousands That must bleed with thee like a facrifice, In thy red ruines.

Emer Philaster, Arethusa, Bellario, in a Robe and Garland,

K. How now, what Mask is this? Bell. Right royal, Sir I should and and the state of the Sing you an Epithalamium of these Lovers, But having loft my best ayres with my Fortunes, And wanting a celestial harp to strike and a second being and a second This bleffed union on; thus in glad flory I give you all. Thefe two fair Cedar-branches, and the state of the st The noblest of the Mountain, where they grew
Straightest and tallest, under whose still shades The worthier beafts have made their layars, and flept Free from the Sirian Star, and the fell thunder-stroke, and the fell thunder-stroke, Free from the Clouds, when they were big with homour, to all such and and And deliver in thousand spouts, their issues to the earth: O there was none but filent quiet there! Till never pleased Fortune shot up shrubs. Base under-brambles to divorce these branches; And for a while they did fo, and did reign H

July 4 Divicolity of the
Over the Mountain, and choak up his beauty,
With Brakes, rude Thornes and Thiftles, till the Sun
Scorcht them even to the roots, and dried them there,
And now a gentler gale hath blown again.
And now a gentler gale hath blown again, That made these branches meet and twine together,
Never to be divided: The God that fings
His holy number over marriage beds, would blue at a second
Hath knit their noble hearts, and here they frand
Hath knit their noble hearts, and here they stand Your Children mighty King, and I have done. K. How, how?
Are. Sir, if you love it in plain truth,
For now there is no masking int; this Gentleman,
My keeper, and through all the bitter throws Your Jealousies, and his ill fate have wrought him, Thus nobly hath he struggled; and at length
Thus pobly both he freiggled, and at length
Arrived here my dear husband. K. Your dear husband! call in
K. Your dear husband! call in The Captain of the Citadel: There you shall keep
Your wedding: I'le provide a Masque thall make it : vizitait of a led or ned l'
Your Himen turn his faffron into a full no coat of the state of the said I see for fed Possions to rough the said of the said
And fing fad Requiems to your departing souls in it is in the place of
Blood shall put out your Torches, and instead
Of gapty flowers about your manager arches to a contract the first
An Ax shall hang, like a prodigious Meteor plone soder pointigim sham of both
Ready to crop your loves fweets. Hear you seeker tollingth sham of back. From this time do I hake all title of the seeker tollingth sham of back.
From this time do I hake all title off, the Towers, Towers, Tester to this woman this had woman to the had w
And what there is of vehicance, in a lately a said of the said
Chas d among dogs, of too d of the dear working
The fame, inforc'd more terrible, more mighty,
Are. Sir, by that little life I have left to swear by adv. won wold A
Are. Sir, by that little life I have left to tweet by any work work work.
I here's nothing that can full the from thy lending lending
What I have done, I have done without repentance, nimplestiged as now this
For death can be no bug-bear unto me,
So long as Pharamona is not my neadiman,
Dr. Sweet beace upon thy soul thou worthy Maidule and gold the latter
When e're thou dvelt: for this time the excule times.
Or be thy Prologue. were they grad this mount of folder of T
Or be thy Prologue. went who crade in the Mountain and To find out to Phi. Sir, let me speak next, and in the modern and in the modern and let my dring words be better with your
And let my dying words be out of the state o
Than my dull living actions at hour and hour and more and more
At the dear lite of this tweet innorent
Y'are a lirant, and adaysed 1990ner and study had a revised by
As you are living, all your better deeds
Shall be in Water writ, but this in Marble.
No Chronicle shall speak you, though your own, hand and But

The state of the s	1
have you caronicled, and chranemon down enem to emist bit not sull	4
praised, and fing in Sonnets, salds be able to the fight and bis beat Tys	
To cover this bate minther matte With warding Lucy in nov horn light	
With Reals with hirest Cold stand history to the vot a fixed W will	
With Brais, with parest Gold, and shiring Japer, of a liber with parest Gold, and shiring Japer, of a liber with parest Gold, and shiring Japer, of a liber with parest great men Gods; my little marble Command and and the	
case and an experience of the control of the contro	
Such as make great men Gods; my little marble	
(That only cloaths my Alhes, not my faults)	
(That only clouchs my Affice, not my faults woo every ile gods it in that shall far butfline it. And for affer 1100s or never much each continue it.	
called freeze: Diay inc Mountains wildows will be and state freeze: Diay in Middle of the Middle of	
That they will give you more, for your mad rage nind veld son a role and a	
To cut off, unless it be some make, or something	
Like your felf, that in his birth thall frangle you, all has	
Described the Forback and a best man be severally your and started	
Remember my Father Ring of there was a fault willing your aread said walk But I forgive it let that hip ber was a fault wilding and againgual	
Bue 1 forgive it is see that in perimade you	
DIO love this Lady. Myon have a Som with the world have	
Think, fave her, and be faved: for my felf,	
Think, fave her, and be faved: for my felf, I have fo long expected this glad hoor, all a concentration with the solution of	
So languisht under you, and daily withered at the stand in the	
That not to nic their values, he man you will related to bear its lead of bear bad	
That, by the Gods, it is a for to don't all relocation and a such a limit of the Holling Enter waterferer.	
116 Meff: Where's the King 1. 28301 311 7832 TOUTHER Yat 1. 2331 210 Yells	
me Meff. Get you to your ftrength one buend each ound O mant on	
And refere the Prince Pharamond from danger, 105 and 101 list and	
We's taken Driftner by the Citizens	
He's taken Prisoner by the Citizens, Pearing the Lord Philafter. I will a home remained ward and and	
Walls for this, Nay, you failt cozen me, and I'e riswolld pareid O in O on	
White Classical Lagrangian Court was traver for the court framework	
Matiny, my fine dear Countrymen, mutiny, Now my brave valiant foremen, shew your weapons, In honour of your Mistresses. I Enter another Messenger.	
Now thy brave variant foremen, thew your weapons,	
In nonour of your Mittrelles. Enter another Mellenger.	
of Meg. Arm, arm, arm, arm.	
A Thomand Devils take em. out 13. 13. 13. 13. 13. 13. 13. 13. 13. 13.	
Di. A thousand bleffings on sem baomine in word	
Meff. Arm, O King, the City Ruin muting vianol, all of thou O. A Led by an old gray Ruffin, who comes on allust you bas sairshim and Y	
Led by an old gray Ruffin, who comes on shull via bite carrier and	
In relicue of the Lord Philalter. Exit with Are. Phi. Bellario.	
And then cope with these Birgers Let the Grand built induction but	
And then cope with these Birgers Let the Grand bant i- il would bank	
And all the Gentlemen give Throng attendance and shaboon more Existing.	
Manene Didn, Cleremond, Traffine way salw ad Da A	
Cle The City up this more share with a will be will be will be a w	0
Di. I, and the Marriage too: by my life, O 2.1 Id a logar I on the bar.	
This poble I adv has described and I all all all all all all all all all a	
This noble Lady has deceived us all, a plague aporting left; a thougand plagues	
folf and a you beet me and the best men for me bed at the	
for having such unworthy thoughts of her dear honour. O I could beat my self, or do you beat me, and I'le beat you, for we had all one thoughts. Cle. No, no, 'twill but lose time. I wan of clements in the lose time.	
Di Ven Go and Jole time. It is the state of	
Di. You say true, are your Swords tharp? Well my dear Countrymen.	
what ye lack, if you continue and fall not back upon the first broken ship life	ĺ
Crime touth St. T. comma corner of the students	

have you chronicled, and chronicled, and cut and chronicled, and all to be prais'd, and fung in Sonnets, and bath'd in new brave Ballads, that all tongues shall troul you, in Sacula Saculorum, my kind Can-carriers.

Tra. What if a toy take 'em i'th' heels now, and they run all away, and

cry the Devil take the hindmost?

Di. Then the same Devil take the foremost too, and sowce him for his breakfast; if they all prove Cowards, my curses sly among them, and be speeding; May they have Murriens reign to keep the Gentlemen at home unbound in easie freeze: May the Mothes branch their Velvets, and their silks only be worn before sore eyes. May their false lights undo 'em, and discover presses, hole; stains, and oldness in their Stusss, and make them shop-rid: May they keep Whorcs and Horses, and break, and live mued up with necks of Beef and Turneps: May they have many children, and none like the Father: May they know no Language but that gibberish they prattle to their Parcels, unless it be the Goatish Latin they write in their Bonds, and may they write that false, and lose their debts.

[Emer the King.

K. Now the vengeance of all the Gods confound them; how they swarm together! what a hum they raise! Devils choak your wild throats; If a man had need to use their valours, he must pay a Brokage for it, and then bring 'em on, and they will fight like sheep. 'Tis Philaster, none but Philaster must allay this heat: They will not hear me speak, but sling dirt at me, and call me Tyrant. Oh run, dear friend, and bring the Lord Philaster: Speak him fair, call him Prince, do him all the courtele you can, commend me to him. Oh my wits, my wits!

Di. Oh my brave Countrymen! as I live, I will not buy a pin out of your Walls for this, Nay, you shall cozen me, and I'le thank you, and fend you Brawn and Bacon, and soil you every long vacation a brace of Fore men, that

at Michaelmas shall come up fat and kicking.

K. What they will do with this poor Prince, the Gods know, and I fear.

Di. Why, Sir, they'll flea him, and make Church-Buckets on's skin to quench Rebellion, then clap a rivet in's sconce, and hang him up for a sign.

Enter Clerimond with Philaster.

K. O worthy Sir, forgive me, do not make Your miseries and my faults meet together, To bring a greater danger. Be your self Still sound amongst diseases, I have wrong'd you; And though I find it last, and beaten to it, Let first your goodness know it. Calm the people, And be what you were born to: take your Love, And with her my repentance, all my wishes, And all my Prayers, by the Gods my heart speaks this: And if the least fall from me not perform'd, May I be struck with thunder.

Phi. Mighty, Sir,

I will not do your greatness so much wrong,

As not to make your word truth; free the Princess

And the poor boy, and let me stand the shock

Of this mad Sea-breach, which I'le either turn,

Or perish with it.

Phi. Then thus I take my leave, kissing your hand,
And hanging on your Royal word: be Kingly,
And be not moved, Sir, I shall bring your peace,
Or never bring my felf back.

K. All the Gods go with thee.

Enter an old Captain, and Citizens with Pharamond.

Pharamond Exeunt omnes.

Con. Come my brave Mirmidons, let's fall on, let our Caps Swarm my boys, and your nimble tongues forget your mother Gibberish, of what do you lack, and set your mouths Up, Children, till your Palates fall frighted half a Fathome, past the cure of Bay-falt and grose Pepper. And then cry, Philaster, brave Philaster, Let Philaster be deeper in request, my ding dongs, My pairs of dear Indentures, Kings of Clubs, Than your cold water-Chamblets, or your paintings Spitted with Copper, let not your halty Silks. Or your branch'd Cloth of Bodkin, or your Tiffues, Dearly belov'd of spiced Cake and Custards, Your Robin-hoods scarlets and Johns, 'tis your affections In darkness to your shops, no dainty Duckers, Up with your three pil'd Spirits, your wrought valours, And let your uncut Collers make the King feel The measure of your mightiness, Philaster, Cry, my Rose-nobles, cry. All. Philaster, Philaster.

Cap. How do you like this, my Lord Prince? these are mad boys, I tell you these are things that will not strike their top-sails. To a Foist. And let a man of War, an Argosie

Hull, and cry Cockles.

Pha. Why you rude Slave, do you know what you do?

Cap. My pretty Prince of Puppets, we do know,
And give your Greatness warning, that you talk
No more such Bugs words, or that soldred Crown
Shall be scratch'd with a Musket: D: ar Prince Peppin,
Down with your noble blood, or as I live,
I'le have you codled: let him loose my Spirits,
Make us a round Ring with your lills my Hectors,
And let us see what this trim man dares do,
Now, Sir, have at you; here I lie,
And with this swashing blow, do you sweet Prince,
I could hulk your Grace, and hang you up cross-leg'd,
Like a Hare at a Poulterers, and do this with this wiper.

Pha. You will not see me murdered, wicked Villains?

2 Cit. Yes indeed will we, Sir, we have not feen one foe a great while.

Cap. He would have weapons, would he? give him a broadfide, my brave boys, with your Pikes, branch me his skin in Flowers like a Sattin, and between every Flower a mortal cut, your Royalty shall ravel, jagg him, Gentlemen, I'le have him cut to the kell, then down the seams, oh for a whip.

	54 - 111 E 81 V 1 E 10
	To make him galoon Laces, or the like have a Coach-whip. Pha. O fpare me, Gentlement
	I'le have a Coach-whip. mor goddid
	Pha. O spare me, Gentlemen
	Cap. Hold, hold, the man begins to fear and know himfelf,
	Cap. Hold, field, the main begins to tear and know number,
	He shall for this time only be feal'd up
	With a rearner intolign this hole, that he may only lee
	Heaven and think whither he's voing.
0	Nav my beyond-sea sit we will broclaim you
	You would be King, more and the page of the state of the
	Thou tender Heir apparent to a Church-ale
	They dish Prince of Gorde Carcenet
	I non royal King-tall, at to thy at hotoling
	But poor mens Poultry, and have exery Boy
	Beat thee from that too with his Bread and Butter.
	Pha. Gods keep me from these Hell-hounds.
	Beat thee from that too wish his, Bread and Butter. Pha. Gods keep me from these Hell-hounds. 1 Cit. Shall's geld him, Captain? Cap. No, you shall spare his dowcets, my dear Donsels, As you respect the Ladies let them flourish.
	Can No you thall there his downers, my dear Donfels
	As you refer the Ladies let them flowing.
	A) VOII ICIDECE CITE Elected and another moderated and
	The curses of a longing woman kills be also being to be soled also
	As speedy as a plague, Boys. 1 Cit. I'le have a Leg, that's certain. 2 Cit. I'le have an arm.
	1 Cit. I'le have a Leg, that's certain. 2 Cit. I'le have an arm.
	3 Cit. I'le have his nose, and at mine own charge build a Colledge, and
	clap't upon the Gate.
	clap't upon the Gate. 4 Cit. I'le have his little Gut to firing a Kit with,
	For certainly a Royal Gut will found like Silver 11 added to A 18 11
	Plas Walld they more in the Bolker and I pott my me ance in (a)
	Pha. Would they were in thy Belly; and I past my po once,
	5 Cit. Good Captain let me have his Liver to feed Ferrets.
	Cap. Who will have parcels eller ipeas.
	Tha. Good Gods confider me, I man be torturd.
	1 Cit. Captain I'le give you the trimming of your second-hand fivord, and
	let me have his skin to make falle Scabbards to sound to the
	2 Cit. He had no Horns, Sir, had he?
	2 Cir. He had no Horns, Sir, had he? Cap. No Sir, he's a Pollard; what wouldft thou do with horns?
	a Cit O if he had had I would have moderning Water and Whitten of
	2 Cit. O if he had had, I would have made rare Hafts and Whilles of
	'em, but his shin bones if they be found shall serve me.
	Enter Philaster.
	All. Long live Philaper, the Drave Times Philaper,
	Phi. I thank you Gentlemen, but I why are there it is
	Rude weapons brought abroad, to teach your hands
	Uncivil trades? Cap. My royal Roficlear, quant made a sound printed and an analysis of the control of the cont
	Can My royal Roficlear
	We are the Mirmidone the Guarde the Rorers
	We are thy Mirmidons, thy Guard, thy Rorers, place the mall a said
	And when thy hoofs body is in hurance, in any in the
	Thus, do we edap our multy Murrians on,
	And trace the Streets in terrour. Is it peace
	And bids thee live? Art thou above thy formen,
	OF CONTRACTOR And
	or the transfer of the transfer of the transfer and

And free as Phabus? Speak, if not, this stand Of royal blood, shall be a-broach, a-tilt, and run Even to the lees of honour. Phi. Hold and be fatisfied, I am my felf. Free as my thoughts are; by the Gods I am. Cap. Art thou the dainty darling of the King? Art thou the Hylas to our Hercules ? Do the Lords bow, and the regarded Scarlets Kifs their gumd gols, and cry we are your fervants? Is the Court Navigable, and the presence stuck With Flags of friendship? if not, we are thy Castle, And this man fleeps. Phi. I am what I do desire to be your Friend, I mile of I am what I was born to be, your Prince the bank of the I was born to be a was born From these wild Cambals, and as I live and won some action of the quit this Land for ever; there is nothing and over a construction of all forment, Colds, Hungery, St. Knot and a said the land of all forts, of all dangers, and all together, and a said the land of the construction of th The worst company of the worst men, madness, age, To be as many Creatures as a woman in viscos sont in again a set in And do as all they do, hay to despair; years but, son the work of the control of the con But I would rather make it a new Nature hit I real thin has a new Nature And live with all these, than endure one hour in bound it is a first warrant you.

I shall be old enough to find my safety.

3 Cit. Good Sir take heed he does not hurt you.

He's a fierce man I can tell you Sir.

Cap. Prince, by your leave, 1 le have a surfingle,

And make you like a Hawk. Phi. Away, away, there's no danger in him?

Alas he had rather fleep to flake his fit off.

Look you friends, how gently he leads, upon my word.

He's tame enough, he needs no further watching. Good my friends go to your houses, and by me have your pardons and my love, And know there shall be nothing in my power of 72 You may deferve, but you shall have your wishes, and To give you more thanks were to flatter you, Gov more thanks Continue ftill your love, and for an earnest redions the ne'y Drink this.

cink this.

All: Long may it thou live brave Prince, Drave Prince, brave Prince, brave

Fall off again, my sweet Youths, come, and every man Trace to his house again, and hang his Pewter up, then to The Tavern, and bring your Wives in Muffs, we will have Musick, and the red Grape shall make us dance, and rife, Boys. [Exeum. Enter King, Arethusa, Gallatea, Megra, Clerimond, Dion, Trasiline, Bellario, and Astendants.

K. Is it appeas'd? Di. Sir, all is quiet as this dead of night, As peaceable as fleep, my Lord Philaster Brings on the Prince himself.

K. Kind Gentlemen! I will not break the least word I have given In promise to him, I have heap'd a world Of grief upon his head, which yet I hope To wash away.

[Enter Philaster and Pharamond. Cle. My Lord is come. K. My Son. Blest be the time that I have leave to call Such vertue mine; now thou art in mine arms, Methinks I have a falve unto my breaft For all the stings that dwell there, streams of grief, That I have wrought thee; and as much of joy That I repent it, issue from mine eyes: Let them appeale thee, take thy right; take her, She is thy right too, and forget to tree

Phi. Sir, it is blotted from my memory, Past and forgotten: For you, Prince of Spain, Whom I have thus redeem'd, you have full leave To make an honourable voyage home. And if you would go furnish'd to your Realm With fair Provision, I do fee a Lady Methinks would gladly bear you Company:

My vexed Soul with that I did before.

How like you this piece? Meg. Sir, he likes it well, For he hath tried it, and found it worth His Princely liking, we were ta'ne a bed, I know your meaning, I am not the first That Nature taught to feek a fellow forth: Can shame remain perpetually in me, And not in others? or have Princes Salves To cure ill names that meaner people want?

Meg. You must get another ship to not has good may dell soon as To bear the Princess and the boy together. Meg. Others took me, and I took her and him, At that all women may be ta'ne fometimes: Ship us all four, my Lord, we can endure

Di. How now?

Weather

Weather and wind alike.

K. Clear thou thy felf, or know not me for Father.

Are. This earth,

How false it is! what means is left for me To clear my self? It lies in your belief, My Lords believe me, and let all things else Struggle together to dishonour me.

Bell. O stop your ears, great King, that I may speak

As freedom would, then I will call this Lady As base as her actions; hear me, Sir,

Believe your hated blood when it rebels Against your reason, sooner than this Lady.

Meg. By this good light he bears it handsomly. Phi. This Lady! I will sooner trust the wind With Feathers, or the troubled Sea with Pearl, Than her with any thing; believe her not! Why think you, if I did believe her words, I would outlive'em? honour cannot take Revenge on you, then what were to be known But death.

K. Forget her, fince all is knit Between us : but I must request of you One favour, and will fadly be denied.

Phi. Command, what e're it be.

King. Swear to be true to what you promise.

Phi. By the Powers above,

Let it not be the death of her or him, And it is granted.

K. Bear away that Boy

To torture, I will have her clear'd or buried. Phi. O let me call my word back, worthy Sir;

Ask fomething else, bury my life and right In one poor Grave, but do not take away

My life and fame at once. R. Away with him, it stands irrevocable.

Phi. Turn all your eyes on me, here stands a man,

The falsest and the basest of this world: Set Swords against this breast some honest man,

For I have lived till I am pitied,

My former deeds were hateful, but this last

Is pitiful, for I unwillingly

Have given the dear preserver of my life

Unto his torture: is it in the power Of Flesh and Blood, to carry this and live? [Offers to kill himself.

Are. Dear Sir be patient yet: oh stay that hand.

K. Sirs, strip that boy.

Di. Come Sir, your tender fielh will try your constancy. Bell. O kill me, Gentlemen. Di. No help, Sirs.

Bell. Will you torture me?

Clear than thy if

K. Hafte there, why ftay you?

Bell. Then I shall not break my vow, You know just Gods, though I discover all.

K. How's that? will he confes?

Di. Sir, so he says.

Bell. Great King, if you command

This Lord to talk with me alone, my tongue,

Urg'd by my heart, shall utter all the thoughts My youth hath known, and stranger things than these

Di. Why speak'st thou not?

Bell. Know you this face, my Lord?

Di. No. You hear not often.

Bell. Have you not feen it, nor the like? Di. Yes, I have feen the like, but readily

I know not where.

Bell. I have bin often told

In Court, of an Euphrasia, a Lady And Daughter to you, betwixt whom and me (They that would flatter my bad face would swear) There was fuch strange resemblance, that we two Could not be known asunder, drest alike.

Di. By heaven, and fo there is.

Bell. For her fair fake

Who now doth spend the spring time of her life. In holy Pilgrimage, move to the King
That I may scape this torture.

As like Emphrasia as thou dost look, How came it to thy knowledge that the lives In Pilgrimage?

Bell. I know it not, my Lord,

But I have heard it, and do scarce believe it.

Di. Oh my shame, is't possible? Draw near,

That I may gaze upon thee, art thou she, Or else her Murderer? where wert thou born? Bell, In Siracufa.

Di. What's thy name? Bell. Euphrasia.

Di. O'tis just, 'tis she, the

Now I do know thee, oh that thou hadst died, And I had never feen thee, nor my shame, How shall I own thee, shall this tongue of mine E're call thee Daughter more?

Bell, Would I had died indeed, I wish it too, And so must have done by Vow, e're publish'd What I have told, but that there was no means To hide it longer: yet I joy in this,

The Princess is all clear.

Di. Alls discovered.

K. What have you done?

Phi. Why then hold you me?

All is discovered, pray you let me go. [Offers to stab bimself.

K. Stay him. Are. What is discovered?

Di. Why my shame;

It is a woman, let her speak the rest.

Phi. How! that again. Di. It is a woman.

Phi Blest be you powers that favour Innocence.

K. Lay hold upon that Lady.

Phi. It is a woman, Sir, hark Gentlemen,

It is a Woman. Arethusa take

My Soul into thy breast, that would be gone

With joy: It is a Woman, thou art fair

And virtuous still to Ages, in despight of malice.

K. Speak you, where lies his shame?

Bell. I am his Daughter. Phi. The Gods are just.

Di. I dare accuse none, but before you two,

The vertue of our age, I bend my knee For mercy.

I bend my knee Phi. Take it freely, for I know,

Though what thou didst were undiscreetly done,

'Twas meant well. Are. And for me,

I have a power to pardon fins as oft As any man has power to wrong me.

Cle. Noble and worthy. Phi. But Bellario.

(For I must call thee still so) tell me why Thou didst conceal thy Sex, it was a fault, A fault Bellario, though thy other deeds Of truth outweigh'd it. All these Jealousies

Had flown to nothing, if thou hadft discovered, what now we know.

Bell. My Father oft would speak

Your worth and vertue, and as I did grow More and more apprehensive, I did thirst To see the man so rais'd, but yet all this Was but a Maiden longing, to be lost As foon as found, till fitting in my window, Printing my thoughts in Lawn. I faw a God. I thought, (but it was you) enter our Gates, My blood flue out, and back again as fast As I had puft if forth, and fuckt it in Like breath, then was I call'd away in hafte To entertain you. Never was a man, Heav'd from a Sheep-coat, to a Scepter rais'd, So high in thoughts as I, you left a kiss Upon these Lips then, which I mean to keep From you for ever, I did hear you talk Far above finging; after you were gone, I grew acquainted with my heart, and fearch'd What stir'd it so, alas! I found it Love, Yet far from Lust, for could I but have liv'd In presence of you, I had had my end. For this I did delude my noble Father With a feign'd Pilgrimage, and dreft my felf

In habit of a Boy, and for I knew In habit of a Boy, and for I knew
My Birth no match for you, I was past hope
Of having you. And understanding well, That when I made discovery of my Sex,
I could not stay with you, I made a vow,
By all the most religious things a Maid Could call together, never to be known, Whilst there was hope to hide me from mens eyes. For other than I feem'd; that I might ever Abide with you, then fate I by the Foundary
Where first you took me up.

K. Search out a Match
Within our Kingdom, where and when thou wilt

Within our Kingdom, where, and owhen thou will,
And I will pay thy Dowry, and thy felf
Wilt well deferve him.

Bell. Never, Sir, will I
Marry, it is a thing within my vow.
But if I may have leave to ferve the Princess,
To see the vertues of her Lord and her,
I shall have hope to live.

Are. I, Philaster,
Cannot be jealous, though you had a Lady
Drest like a Page to serve you, nor will I
Suspect her living here, come live with me,
Live free as I do, she that loves my Lord,
Curst be the Wise that hates her.

Phi. I grieve such vertue should be laid in Earth
Without an Heir: hear me, my royal stather,
Wrong not the freedom of our Souls so much,
To think to take revenge on that base woman,
Her malice cannot hurt us: set her free Her malice cannot hurt us: fet her free of cannot hurt us:

As fac was born, faving from thame and fin.

K. Set her at Liberty, thus leave the Court;

This is no place for fuch; won. Pharamond This is no place for fuch; you, Pharamond, Shall have free paffage, and a conduct home Worthy fo great a Prince; when you come there, Remember 'twas your faults, that loft you ber,

And not my purpos'd will.

Pha. I do confess Renowned Sir.

K. Last joyn your hands in one, enjoy Philaster, This Kingdom which is yours, and after me What ever I call mine, my bleffing on you, All happy hours be at your Marriage Joys, That you may grow your feives over all Lands, daily Lands ware 1 And like to fee your plenteons, Branches fpring land , end band and VI Where ever there is Sun, let Princes learn on all find mon and and and By this to rule the passions of their blood,

For what Heaven wills can never be withstood. In Fil N I See agrainged Logich a daily

